TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1924 — EIGHTY-NINTH YEAR — NO. 37

WOULD LOWER FREIGHT RATES FOR FARMERS

John W. Davis, Democratic Presidential Candidate, Bids for Support of Western Votes.

A readjustment and lowering of rail and water freight rates; tariff and tax reform, and government aid in stimulating the co-operative marketing movement and in establishing an export marketing commission, constituted the cardinal points in a farm relief program presented at Omaha Saturday night by John W. Davis in the first address in his campaign for the winning of the West.

In offering this platform before an audience in the city auditorium, the Democratic presidential nominee vigorously assailed the Republican party for what he characterized as the discrimination against the farmer in favor of the manufacturer and for its failure to co-operate fully in the restoration of economic conditions abroad so as to furnish a market for American farm products.

Attacks Republicans.

In this connection, Mr. Davis expressed his resentment at "the belated attempts" of the administration to capitalize the possibilities in the Dawes reparations settlenent "as a political asset." He declared that if Americans, in fact, "by their unofficial presence" had aided in this settlement, it laid "a crushing burden of blame and responsibility on the shoulders of those who for five long years prevented any form of American participation" in solving the reparation problem.

Taking up the Republican personnel outlined by Charles G. Dawes, the vice presidential candidate, that the entire farm relief problem be submitted to an "impartial, nonpartisan, competent commission under economic guidance," Mr. Davis asserted that there already had been sufficient investigation and charged that in proposing a new one the administration was "seeking to evade a decision on matters of principle."

"The Democratic party," Mr. Davis said, "has a definite program by means of which we hope to restore to the farmer the economic equality of which he has been unjustly deprived.

"We undertake:

"To adopt an international policy of such co-operation by direct official instead of indirect and evasive unofficial means as will re-establish the farmers' export market by restoring the industrial balance in Europe and the normal flow of international trade with the settlement of Europe's economic problems.

"To adjust the tariff so that the farmer and all other classes can buy again in a competitive market.

"To reduce taxation, both direct and indirect, and by strict economy to lighten the burdens of government.

Would Lower Rates.

"To readjust and lower rail and water rates which will make our markets both for the buyer and the seller, national and international, instead of regional and local.

"To bring about early completion of internal water systems for transportation and to develop our own water powers for cheaper fertilizer and use on our farms.

"To stimulate by every proper governmental activity the progress of the competitive marketing movement and the establishment of an export marketing corporation or commission in order that the exportable surplus may not establish the price of the whole crop.

"To secure for the farmer credits suitable for his needs.

"This is our platform and our program, and if elected, I purpose with the aid of a Democratic congress to put it into effect. This program is made up of both administration and constitution. I am not sure that of these honest and effective administration is not the more important. No law, however beneficial in its purposes, can accomplish good results if it is badly administered. It is quite as important to the farmers of the United States that existing agencies should be administered to their interest as it is new laws should be passed for their aid and benefit.

Traces Departmental History.

"While the farmer shares the general interest of every citizen in good government, he has a particular interest in some of its activities. The department of agriculture, created in 1889, under a Democratic president and presided over in its early days by a great citizen of Nebraska—J. Sterling Morton—has done much for the welfare of the American farmer. Unquestionably it can and it should do more. It has devoted the larger share of its activity in the past to problems of production; it should be stimulated now to think in terms of marketing and distributing. The farmer should be aided in the study of his farms and assist in building up nation-wide systems of co-operative marketing. The department should be rid of political influence and presided over by a secretary competent, courageous and loyal to the best interests of agriculture and care should be taken to see that its entire personnel is of the same character.

"The interstate commerce commission with the control over railroad rates; the farm loan board and the federal reserve board with their control over credits; and the federal tariff commission with its present powers of investigation and review, all deal with interests vital to agriculture. No person biased or prejudiced for or against any particular class or interest should be permitted to sit on any of these bodies. Personal honesty alone is not a sufficient qualification. Intelligence and impartiality and courage are equally demanded."

Fliers Bring Appetites With Them

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TWO of the world fliers are shown here eating their first meal on American soil after their trip around the globe. The place where they landed is Ice Tickle, Labrador. Lieutenant Smith, flight commander, is shown on left and Lieutenant Erik Nelson on right.

LABOR TAKES UP BOBCAT CAUSE

Raise Money and Send Out Organizers, Is Word to Unions.

The political campaign committee of the American Federation of Labor has sent a "call to action" to all trade union organizations in the country, urging that they redouble their efforts to obtain campaign contributions and put as many organizers as possible in the field for the LaFollette-Wheeler ticket.

The signatures were those of Samuel Gompers, Frank Morrison, James O'Connell, Thomas A. Ricket, Matthew Woll and Martin F. Ryan.

To Use Full Resources.

"The American Federation of Labor," said the appeal, "purposes to engage in this campaign with its full resources. Political campaigns cannot be conducted without the expenditure of money and effort. For that reason we call upon trade unions and trade unionists, friends and sympathizers and forward-looking men and women generally throughout our republic to contribute immediately and as generously as possible to the work of the committee.

"Our contributions must come from the rank and file. Our battle is the battle of the people and it must be financed by the people. We have neither the desire nor the opportunity to avail ourselves of the large contributions of the vested interests. We are in opposition to those interests, fighting them for the freedom of the people and for justice to the people in every respect."

To Name Committees.

The committee called on state federations of labor, city central bodies and local unions to appoint committees to carry on the work of the campaign. National unions are urged to assign the largest possible number of organizers to work throughout the campaign, and to make a special effort to put into the field experienced public speakers.

"The American labor movement," the committee's appeal said, "should and can have at work more effective workers than any other element in this national campaign. It should and can have more public speakers on the platform than any other organized force in the campaign."

Money collected by the federation's campaign committee will be devoted entirely to financing its activities. The LaFollette-Wheeler campaign committee also is soliciting funds from labor organizations.

Capital Punishment Asked in Michigan

The capital punishment controversy is to be reopened in the coming session of the Michigan legislature. Russell A. Hart, who was the leader in the movement to make death the extreme penalty for crime in Michigan, when he was a member of the house, is again a candidate for the legislature, and has assurance that if he is not elected other proponents of the measure will revive it.

The issue has been one of extreme prominence and wide spread comment in recent legislative sessions. Spasmodic echoes are heard between assemblies. Every time an outstanding crime is committed the advocates of capital punishment point to it as an example of what happens when life imprisonment is the maximum sentence. On the other hand, when cases crop up in which convicted persons are later found innocent, the opponents of the extreme penalty point with pride to the fact that in such a case Michigan could never be held guilty of executing an innocent person.

Adam W. Wagnalls, Publisher, Is Dead

Adam Willis Wagnalls, one of the founders and president of the publishing firm of Funk and Wagnalls, died Sept. 3 at the Northport, N. Y. home of his daughter, Mrs. Mabel Wagnalls Jones. Although in his 81st year, Mr. Wagnalls continued his active management of the publishing business which, in company with the late Isaac K. Funk, he founded in 1876.

Mr. Wagnalls was born in Lithopolis in 1833 and was educated at Wittenberg college. In 1867 he organized the First Lutheran church in Kansas City and became its pastor. From 1871 to 187[illegible], he was city clerk in Atchison. He came to New York in 1876.

Red Army Mustered in Southern China

Reports that Sun Yat-Sen intends enforcing communism throughout Kwantung province are strengthened by the recruiting in Canton and nearby agricultural districts of farmers and workers for a Red army.

It is stated that two Soviet generals, three colonels and two aviators recently have arrived from Moscow. Furthermore, the heads of various Bolshevist organizations are said to have sealed orders telling how to act in emergencies.

Borodin, the Soviet representative in Canton, is reported to have departed for Shanghai on an important mission.

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DOHENY LEASE SUIT IS FILED

Complaint Asks Court to Cancel Contracts on Oil Section.

Cancellation of another Doheny lease in the Elk Hills naval reserve in Kern county, Calif., is sought in a suit filed in federal court in Los Angeles on behalf of the government against the Pan-American Petroleum Co.

The plaintiff asks that a lease on sections one and two in the naval reserve be declared null and void on the ground that it was illegally and corruptly obtained.

The suit is similar to one filed last March seeking cancellation of the Doheny lease on section 34, and is based on similar allegations, the complaint charging that no open bidding preceded the granting of the lease; that no adequate consideration was mentioned, and that E. L. Doheny, head of the Pan-American Petroleum Co., gave Albert B. Fall, then secretary of the interior, $100,000 to corruptly "secure special privileges."

An injunction also is sought which would restrain the defendant corporation from drilling additional wells on the property which is said to have produced approximately 2,000,000 barrels of oil during the last two years.

Pending litigation the court is required to appoint a receiver to take charge of the property.

The suit filed last March resulted in the appointment of Rear Admiral H. H. Rouseau and J. Crampton Anderson as receivers for section 34.

Flying Fish Break Down Jersey Wires

Flying fish, believed to have been driven inland by heavy storms at sea, invaded Ocean City, N. J., and Cape May last week, breaking down telegraph wires in their flight and crippling service.

It is believed there were several hundred of them.

CROWDS GREET WORLD FLIERS

Airmen Land at Air Field in Gotham After Long Globe Trip.

The United States army 'round-the-world fliers hopped off from Mitchel field for Washington Tuesday after landing there Monday.

A fleet of airplanes under command of Major General Patrick, chief of the army air service, met the fliers near New York city Monday, and uncounted thousands waved in greeting as the armada, with the pioneers in the lead, circled overhead.

Official welcomes and greetings met them at Mitchel field. The Prince of Wales was among those who aided in the welcome, while excited crowds brushed aside human barriers to get a close sight of them.

There was a brief official welcome, handshaking, presenation of gold cigaret cases and then with a modesty which has marked every stop of the aviators, they escaped from the crowds for needed rest. The remainder of the flight will not be over unexplored country filled with strange habitations and peoples who possibly have never before glimpsed "the strange metallic birds." It will be a triumphant procession, over known territory, where each inhabitant is waiting to sight the passing planes, close to the journey's end.

Bruins' Paradise Is Found in West

Reports crediting all sorts of strange things to a "lost valley" in the Siskiyou mountains, on the northern boundary of California, led Dr. Paul Cadman, Dr. Warner Hoyt and Harvey Miller of Berkeley, to explore the region. They found the valley, a beautiful little plain, almost impenetrable, but there was nothing more startling than the number and size of the bear tracks.

The explorers found a clear gem-like glacial lake at the upper end of the chasm, with a lush green meadow at the lower end. There was a multitude of the mud wallows sometimes called "bears' bathtubs." Aside from the profusion of bear tracks, there was little to distinguish the valley from others of similar design in the Sawtooths.

Coolidge Studies Farmer's Problem

Government business took up the attention of President Coolidge last week.

Mr. Coolidge has been devoting considerable attention to his plan for investigating agriculture through a commission and it has been indicated he would announce the personnel of the commission at an early date.

He also has asked for additional data on the report of the tariff commission relative to the sugar duty, but a decision on this is not expected immediately.

CHINA WARFARE THREATENS TO ENGULF NATION

Manchuria and Central Government of Asiatic Power in Open Break on War Issue.

China appeared Monday to be verging on the bloodiest civil war in history.

While the Chekiang-Kiangsu armies are engaged in sanguinary conflict for the possession of the rich seaport of Shanghai, Chang Tso Lin, Tuchun (military governor) of Manchuria, has declared war on the central government at Pekin. Early reports indicate that every province in the nation will be involved.

The central government in Pekin has shown its hand in the Chekiang-Kiangsu war by issuing a mandate outlawing the military governor of Chekiang and making the miltary governor of Kiangsu the head of a military expedition against the Chekiang troops.

In issuing this mandate, President Tsao Kun declared General Lu Yung Ksiang, governor of Chekiang, a traitor to the nation.

By so doing, Tsao saved his face, asserting that the leading militarists, including General Wu Pei-Fu and the Christian General Feng Hu Hsiang, demanded the order.

In allying himself with the Chekiang forces, War Lord Chang Tso Lin of Manchuria, makes an outright declaration of war on Pekin in a circular telegram to all provinces, converting the sporadic Shanghai outbreak into a national war and achieving an alliance which was started but was not completed two years ago when Chang first marched at the head of his troops against the province of Chi-Li.

Attacks President.

Simultaneously, it was announced from Pekin that a punitive mandate has been issued against the Chekiang armies, indicating that President Tsao Kun and General Wu Pei-Fu were determined to take up the gauntlet thrown down by the Manchurian war lord from Mukden.

General Chang's telegram to the various Tuchuns bitterly denounces Tsao Kun and Wu Pei-Fu, declaring:

"With their minds perverted, they are more than ever bent on showing their ferocious fangs. Not only have they shown no sympathy with the provinces afflicted by floods, but they are afflicting unafflicted provinces by military calamity."

The telegram emphasizes the efforts made by the Mukden war lord to mediate in the civil war and places the blame for the first shot on the Kiangsu armies. It accuses Tsao Kun of buying the Chinese presidency by bribery and by crushing the neighboring provinces, trampling the whole nation under foot.

Fighting Continues.

Apparently realizing that this war is now a showdown for the control of all China, the opposing armies at Huangte and Liuho are engaged in the bitterest fighting thus far reported from the front near Shanghai.

The Kiang forces have started a drive from Tsing-Pu eastward toward Lake Tai-Hu, with the object of capturing Sung-Kiang, cutting the line of communication between Shanghai and Hang Chow. Each side is reported to have 35,000 troops in this sector, where it is expected the sharpest struggle will occur.

Germany Displays Signs of Prosperity

Dispatches from the Rhineland and from Leipsic, where the fall fair is in progress, indicated improved conditions in commercial industrial and banking circles — an improvement which already had become evident in Berlin since the ratification of the laws for putting the Dawes plan into effect.

The wine, tobacco and shoe trades in the Rhineland and the Bavarian palatinate are reported active, with a decrease of unemployment.

A Frankfort dispatch announces that smoke is pouring again from the stacks of many shoe factories at Pirmasens.

New hope has sprung up in the Rhineland largely because of the relaxation in the customs control and the release of the railway centers, making transportation easier, and relieving the public from foreign restraint.

Coffin Nail Foe

G. Henri DeRonchi

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

WHEN Lucy Page Gaston died the Anti-Cigaret league of America had to find a new president to wage war upon the paper smokes. It picked G. Henri de Ronchi of Chicago for the job. Miss Gaston desired him as her successor.

WHEELER TRIAL DATE INDEFINITE

Judge Disqualifies Self, Automatically Delaying Hearing Time.

Trial of Burton K. Wheeler, junior United States senator from Montana, and candidate for vice president on the LaFollette ticket, during the present term of federal court which opened in Great Falls, Mont., last week, became a possibility regarded as remote when Judge George M. Bourquin disqualified himself from presiding in the case.

Judge Bourquin's action places jurisdiction of the Wheeler case with Judge Charles N. Pray, who left with Mrs. Pray for an absence from the state of a month or more.

Senator Wheeler was indicted several months ago on the charges of having appeared before a government department as an attorney in matters in which the government also was interested, after his election to the senate. Jurisdiction in the case was reposed in Judge Pray by Judge Bourquin in an amendment to Bourquin's original order in which he disqualified himself. It was at first regarded by court officials that Judge Bourquin's retirement automatically would bring about the assignment of an outside judge to try the case, but after a conference between Judge Bourquin, Prosecutor J. L. Slattery and J. H. Baldwin, of Wheeler's counsel, it was determined that since the action originated in Judge Pray's division, jurisdiction would rest with him after Judge Bourquin had disqualified himself.

Judge Bourquin set out in his self-disqualification certificate that he deems himself unable to preside at the trial with absolute impartiality.

When Senator Wheeler's case was called a demurrer to the indictment was entered by S. C. Ford, former attorney general of Montana, and now associated with the Wheeler defense.

Auto Fan at 103

Mrs. Laney Truax celebrated her 103rd birthday anniversary in Hastings, Minn., Sept. 3. She spent the day as usual, walking downtown to visit friends and assisting with housework. She took a 100-mile motor trip with her son, Albert, who is 81.

G. O. P. BLAMED FOR FARM ILLS

Shaver Answers Secretary Wallace, Referring to Deflation Plank.

Denying the assertion of Secretary Wallace in a statement that the plight of the farmers during the past four years was due to a deflation policy launched by the last Democratic administration, Chairman Shaver of the Democratic committee declared in a statement that it was due to the deliberate policy of deflation pursued by Republicans themselves.

"It is apparent," Mr. Shaver said, "that the exigencies of partisan politics have pressed Secretary Wallace to reverse and stultify himself in the statement he issued Sept. 4, charging the last Democratic administration for the deflation of agricultural prices."

Citing what he said constituted the "written record" of Republican "cult publicity," Mr. Shaver first recalled the resolution of Senator McCormick, Republican, Illinois, adopted by a Republican congress during the last part of the Wilson administration, asking that the federal reserve board advise the senate what steps it proposed taking to meet existing inflation. He next cited the plank of the 1920 Republican platform, declaring for deflation and former President Harding's speech accepting the Republican nomination in which he took the same stand.

DEMOCRATS HIT FARMER, CHARGE

Wallace Asserts Congress Pushed Tiller Into Depression.

Secretary Wallace, in a statement made public by the Republican national committee, said that the "plight of the farmers during the last four years was entirely due to Democratic blundering and the unwise statesmanship which launched a 'systematic deflation of the farms' in 1920."

"In the late summer of 1920 members of the Democratic administration served notice that the price of farm products must come down," Secretary Wallace said. "War surplus was thrown on the market. Farmers were called on to pay their notes, thus forcing crops on the market. The word went out that agriculture must be deflated, and as prices began to drop through this pressure, buyers withdrew from the market except as to hand to mouth needs, which added impetus to the decline.

"Democratic senators and representatives in congress and in important administrative positions have been most unsparing critics of this ruinous Democratic policy. The result of it all was a perpendicular drop in the prices of farm products while the cost of everything else remained high. The Democrats had given the farmers such a push into the valley of depression that it was six months after the Republicans came into power before the price drop could be checked."

Ancient Skeletons Found in France

The Franco-American expedition investigating prehistoric deposits near Macon, France, continues to make rich finds, the latest being four skeletons, one of a child 10 or 12 years old.

Judging from the preliminary examination the skeletons are about 8,000 years old, though some experts are inclined to the opinion that they date from a much earlier period, possibly the Moustierian epoch, 25,000 years ago.

COURTS GUARD U. S. LIBERTIES, NATION WARNED

Coolidge Answers Those Who Would Shackle Supreme Tribunal; Sees Red Peril.

President Coolidge called on the American people in a Lafayette day address in Baltimore Saturday to take a stand against "a deliberate and determined effort," which, he said, "is being made to break down the guarantees of our fundamental law" through a movement "to limit the jurisdiction of our domestic courts."

Speaking at the unveiling of a statue of Lafayette, the President characterized the great Frenchman as a "true son of world freedom," and asserted that "this occasion is dedicated to freedom."

"The question is," he said, "whether America will allow itself to be degraded into a communistic and socialistic state, or whether it will remain American. Those who want to continue to enjoy the high estate of American citizenship will resist all attempts to encroach on their liberties by encroaching on the power of the courts."

The statue, an equestrian one, has been placed about 100 feet south of the Washington monument in Mount Vernon place.

Speaks for Germany.

While devoting his address primarily to a defense of the United States supreme court, the President also drew a lesson from the French leader who "joined us in fighting for the maintenance and extension of onr institutions," and proposed a policy of service in foreign relations. He pleaded also for the abolishment of war hatreds and assistance in the "restoration of the German people, now shorn of militarism."

Referring to the supreme court, Mr. Coolidge said that if its authority "should be broken down and its powers lodged with the congress, any minority body that may be weak in resources or unpopular in the public estimation, also nearly every race and religious belief would find itself practically without protection.

"The time for Americans to range themselves firmly, squarely and uncompromisingly behind American ideals is now," he asserted. "The great body of our people have an abiding faith in their own country. The time has come when they should supplement that faith with action. * * * In this contest there is but one place for a real American to stand."

No Names Mentioned.

The President mentioned no names in connection with the defense of the supreme court. He characterized it as an assault on the constitution with its purpose the confiscation of property and the destruction of liberty.

"Very little danger exists of an open and avowed assault on the principle of individual freedom," he said. "It is more likely to be in peril indirectly, perhaps, with the avowed intention of protecting it or enlarging it."

In his discussion of foreign affairs, Mr. Coolidge said: "To be independent to my mind does not mean to be isolated. * * * There is no real independence save only as we secure it through the law of service."

While avoiding entanglements, he pointed out that the United States had pursued that policy in contributions to foreign charities; in counsel at the arbitration tables in Latin-America, in adjustment of war problems in Europe, in the Washington armament conference and in the settlement of the reparations problem.

Mark End of Old Order.

"The effect these will have in averting war and promoting peace," he added "cannot possibly be overestimated. They appear to me properly to mark the end of the old order and the beginning of a new era. We hope they are the end of aggressive war and the beginning of permanent peace."

Referring to the European situation, the President said: "If we want France and the other allies paid, we can best work towards that end by assisting in the restoration of the German people, now shorn of militarism to their full place in the family of peaceful mankind."

Speaking again of the supreme court as well as of the entire system of independent judiciary, Mr. Coolidge said that its establishment through the constitution was "one of the great contributions which America made to the science of government."

"That tribunal," he continued, in speaking specifically of the supreme court, has been made as independent and impartial as human nature could devise. This action was taken with the sole purpose of protecting the freedom of the individual, of guarding his earnings, his home, his life.

Answers Tyranny Charge.

"It is frequently charged that this tribunal is tyrannical. If the constitution of the United States be tyranny, if the rule that no one shall be convicted of crime save by a jury of his peers; that no orders of nobility shall be granted; that slavery shall not be permitted to exist in any state or territory; that no one shall be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law; if these and many other provisions made by the people be tyranny, then the supreme court, when it makes decisions in accordance with these principles of our fundamental law, is tyrannical.

"Otherwise it is exercising the power of government for the preservation of liberty. The fact is that the constitution is the source of our freedom. Maintaining it, interpreting it, and declaring it, are the only methods by which the constitution can be preserved and our liberties guaranteed. Somewhere must be lodged the power to declare the constitution. If it be taken away from the court it must go either to the executive or the legislative branch of the government. No one, so far as I know has thought that it should go to the executive. [illegible] those who

Continued on Page Two

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

DEMOCRATS of Maryland, West Virginia, New Jersey, New York and New England have asked that Charles W. Bryan, their candidate for vice president, be kept out of the East. So goes the report, and in politics any report is good until it is officially contradicted. True or not, the logical thing would be to keep Mr. Bryan in the short grass country. As the choice of Mr. Davis, the Nebraskan was nominated with the expectation that he would do his grazing west of the Mississippi and keep the herd from stampeding to LaFollette.

The "money devil" is a gadfly to Mr. Bryan. A whiff of "predatory wealth" sets him to snorting and pawing the turf. He does not force his emotions; they are instinctive. Like LaFollette, he is spontaneously wild.

Eastern Democrats would not understand their candidate for vice president. It was never intended they should get well acquainted with him during the campaign. Familiarity is often disquieting.

Mr. Bryan scares the East. His brethren of the rising sun are unaccustomed to porterhouse steaks on the hoof. They are afraid of the foot and mouth disease, and if the council of chiefs can bring it about their candidate for vice president will be quarantined.

DEDICATION of a monument to Lafayette in Baltimore Saturday gave President Coolidge opportunity to sound a note of warning against the destruction of American ideals.

The President's message to Americans was delivered from the base of a monument to George Washington and facing the equestrian statue of Lafayette.

Washington and Lafayette — these two men, in their fight for freedom, furnish all the inspiration any American needs.

The President made much of his opportunity. "The time for Americans to range themselves firmly, squarely and uncompromisingly behind American ideals is now," he said. "Those who want to continue to enjoy the high estate of American citizenship will resist all attempts to encroach upon the liberties by encroaching on the power of the courts."

LaFollette, we believe, is at this time the most prominent leader who wants to hamstring the courts. Perhaps the President had him in mind. One can't tell.

MR. COOLIDGE said: "Very little danger exists of an open and avowed assault on the principle of individual freedom. It is more likely to be in peril indirectly, perhaps with the avowed intention of protecting it or enlarging it." There, again, one is reminded of LaFollette and his methods.

"We must combat every attempt to break down the constitution or to make it easy, under the pretended guise of legal procedure to throw open the way to reaction or revolution. To adopt any other course is to put in jeopardy the sacred right of life, liberty, property and the pursuit of happiness.

"That is on the side of ordered liberty under constitutional government. This is not the struggle of the rich and powerful. They will be able to survive. It is the struggle of the common run of people. Unless we can maintain our institution of liberty unimpaired, they will see their savings swept away, their homes devastated, and their children perish from want and hunger."

Americans who do not want to Russianize, sovietize their own country will think twice before they vote for a man for whom Eugene Debs waves the red flag.

FROM WASHINGTON Arthur Sears Henning writes to the Chicago Tribune:

"Bumper crops in the midwest are bumping LaFollette into the discard, according to reports on economic conditions in the corn and wheat belts received by the War Finance corporation from its correspondents."

These reports say the distress on the farms following the agricultural deflation is fading away. And this just about two jumps ahead of LaFollette and Wheeler. Farmers are beginning to receive higher prices for their products, have quit borrowing and are paying their debts. Added to this changed condition, they are about to harvest record breaking crops. As a result the radical feeling is disappearing.

There is nothing uplifting in the attitude of men, big or little, who expect to reap personal political benefit from the misfortunes of their own people. Capitalizing discontent is mighty mean business. It is like kicking a cripple when he is down, instead of offering an unselfish hand to lift him up.

Farmers when given a square deal, can take care of themselves. They are never forsaken by Providence.

MORE ABOUT the Prince of Wales. He has been having a splendid time in the East. He hasn't found out much about America west of New York, where the people who sleep at night live. But he has been having fun, getting home about the time the robins break the day with song.

The other day the Prince was seen to take something out of his mouth and cast it aside. Sleuths pounced upon it—chewing gum!

A little thing in itself, but the consequences may be far-reaching. The world watches the Prince, and he may, unwittingly, have taken the first step toward uniting the old world and the new by a stick of gum.

UNION LEADERS HEAR COOLIDGE ON LABOR ISSUE

Pledges to Perpetuate Present Conditions, Which He Terms as Best in History.

A group of representatives of organized labor pledged their individual support to President Coolidge during a call at the White House last week and heard a pledge by the President to perpetuate conditions which he described as "the best in the history of our wage earners."

Mr. Coolidge said the government was anxious to continue its efforts to promote the welfare of workmen, but told his visitors he did not favor a labor government. Likewise, he said, he did not favor a corporation government, a bank government or a farm government.

"I am for a common sense government," he added, "by all the people according to the American policy and under the American constitution. I want all the people to continue to be partakers in self government.

"Stick to American."

"We do not need to import any foreign economic ideas or any foreign government. We had better stick to the American brand of government, the American brand of equality and the American brand of wages. America had better stay American."

The President said the government would continue "its efforts to provide healthful surroundings, education, reasonable conditions of employment, fair wages for fair work, stable business prosperity, and the encouragement of religious worship.

Detailing his views on labor, the President said the right of labor to organize, to bargain collectively and to negotiate through its own chosen agents had been determined, and that along with the right to organize went the right to strike "in private employment." Compulsory arbitration, he added, "to my mind cannot be reconciled with the right of individual freedom."

In a reference to the railroad labor board, Mr. Coolidge spoke of "an interesting experiment we have been making in relation to railroad labor" and added, "it could probably be modified, through mutual agreement, to the benefit of all concerned."

"By restrictive immigration," he continued, "by adequate tariff protection, I want to prevent America from producing cheap men. I want to see jobs hunting for men, rather than men hunting for jobs. I want taxes to be less, that the people may have more. I want to raise the economic condition and increase the moral and spiritual well being of our country."

Unions Represented.

The delegation was composed of about 125 men including members of many labor unions who came to the White House under an arrangement made by T. V. O'Connor, honorary president of the International Longshoremen's union, and chairman of the shipping board.

The President received them in the East Room and George Freitas, president of the Licensed Tugmen's association, introduced the visitors.

"We all carry union cards," said Mr. Freitas. "Industrially, we follow our chosen leaders, but politically we follow no man and no group of men. As citizens we have the right to cast our own vote. We have never parted with that right and never will."

The other speakers were John Draney, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers; Joseph Ryan, International Longshoremen's union, and Joseph P. MacArdle, Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen.

The practice of hybridizing to produce new varieties of plants was first used in Europe by the Romans, who bred races of roses by its means.

HEARING RESTORED OFTEN IN 24 HOURS

Amazing Results Secured in One Day by Use of Virex Formerly Known as Rattle Snake Oil.

Deafness and Head Noises need not be dreaded any longer since the discovery of a widely known physician. Now it is possible for some of the most obstinate cases of deafness to be relieved in a day's time by the application of a prescription formerly known as Rattle Snake Oil. This treatment is meeting with wide success all over the country.

Mr. D. Dey, a Nebraska resident, 67 years old, says, "I have used the treatment for only two weeks and my hearing is restored perfectly. The relief was almost instantaneous and now the head noises have disappeared. My catarrh, a case of many years standing, is improving wonderfully."

Mr. Ben Jackson, who lives in Indiana, says, "Before I used Virex I could hear nothing. After ten days I could hear my watch tick."

Angeline Johnson, a Mississippi resident, had been stone deaf for eighteen years. She says, "Virex has stopped my head noises and I can hear the train whistle 3½ miles away."

Roy Fisher, Iowa man, says, "I hadn't heard a watch tick for eleven years—now I can lay my watch on the table and hear it plainly."

Mr. W. A. Lumpkin of Oklahoma says, "After being deaf 38 years, I used your treatment only a few days and hear fairly well."

Mr. Anthony Chapman of Michigan says, "The terrible head noises have stopped entirely and my hearing is practically back to normal."

Deaf Baby Now Hears.

Mrs. Ola Valentine of Arkansas says, "My little boy, now 5 years old, had been deaf since about 4 months of age. Now he hears very well and is learning to talk."

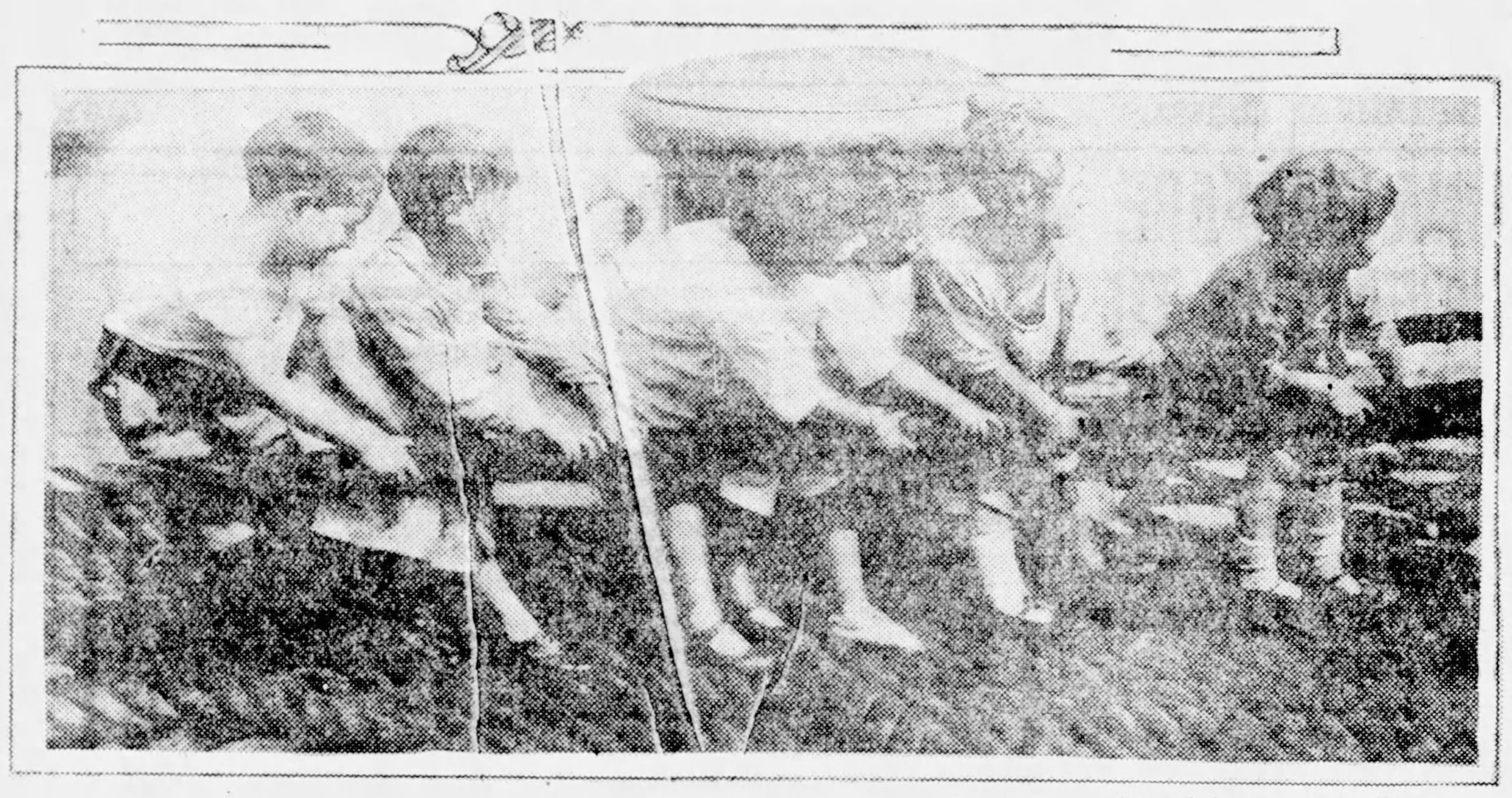
Mr. Mather Pelleys says, "My young son, deaf for years, has used Virex for only three days and he hears almost as well as ever before."

Such amazing reports come from all over this country and Canada. The prescription which is known as Virex, is easily used at home and seems to work like magic in its rapidity on people of all ages.

So confident are we that Virex will restore your hearing quickly, and to introduce this remarkable treatment to a million more sufferers, we will send a large $2.00 treatment for only $1.00 on ten days' free trial. If the results are not satisfactory the treatment costs nothing.

Send no money—just your name and address to the Dale Laboratories, 609 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo., and the treatment will be mailed at once. Use it according to the simple directions. If at the end of 10 days your hearing is not relieved, your head noises gone entirely, just send it back and your money will be refunded without question. This offer is fully guaranteed, so write today and give this wonderful compound a trial. —Advertisement.

Little Future Citizens



—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

THESE youngsters were anxious to get into the United States when they arrived on the Leviathan so they took a hand at the ropes. They formed a part of an immigrant throng of 5,000 desirous of entering the United States.

MELLON BACK FROM EUROPE

Secretary Sees Pre-War Prosperity With Dawes Plan in Force.

Pre-war prosperity will return to Europe now that the Dawes plan goes into effect, Secretary Mellon predicted last week upon his arrival from abroad on the Majestic.

Mr. Mellon's statement concerning his experiences abroad were brief. The Majestic was seven hours overdue because of fogs. The secretary was met by a score of government officials and hurried to the Battery aboard a revenue cutter.

Mr. Mellon's party included his brother's family, Mr. and Mrs. Richard B. Mellon, and their daughter, Sarah, and R. K. Mellon, the secretary's nephew. His daughter, Ailsa, remained abroad. Mr. Mellon entrained for Washington immediately upon landing, saying he was "anxious to get back to business."

He declined to discuss whether his presence with that of Secretary Hughes in Europe at the critical periods of Dawes plan negotiations had any official significance. He was certainly an unofficial visitor in Europe, he said, and went there primarily for recreation.

"The Dawes plan speaks for itself," was his comment. "I am very optimistic for the complete rehabilitation of Europe through its operation. I expect that Europe will be on a pre-war basis of prosperity within a short time after the necessary financial preliminaries are negotiated."

The party boarded the Majestic at Cherbourg, going there from Paris, where the secretary had been topping off his holiday by posing before a Parisian artist for a portrait in oils, and in seeing the sights of the French capitol.

He said he enjoyed an unofficial luncheon with Premier Herriot, Finance Minister Clementel and a few other government officials. Since that occasion, which was during the Dawes plan negotiations in England, he had seen none of the French officialdom, Mr. Mellon declared.

Plans City Funerals to Curb Profiteers

Following complaints that undertakers of Lisbon, Portugal, are profiteering the municipal council is considering a proposal to establish municipal funerals.

The proposal suggests that there should be four classes of funerals—the first for the rich, the second for the middle classes, the third for the working people and the fourth, which would be free, for the needy.

Old Dobbin Steps in Berlin Streets

The drosky, or one-horse cab, is coming back into its own in Berlin. Many owners of these conveyances were preparing to cast them into the scrap heap or turn them to other uses because the taxicabs were ruining their business. The latter now has begun to decrease in number because of the lack of patronage, due to high fares.

Recently between 800 and 900 taxicabs have been withdrawn from service, the owners saying that they could not operate profitably because of the high cost of gasoline. The drosky fare is about half that charged by taxicabs.

CHARGES LABOR FAVORS FINERY

English Magazine Points to Pomp Display of Cabinet Ministers.

The Labor party of England has achieved success in society since it came into power, writes the Liberal Magazine, in an article in its July issue. The publication says:

"In every avenue of polite and decorative social display the Labor government has been a tremendous success. No opportunity has been missed. There has never been a moment's slackness in any matter of garden parties, royal receptions, court balls, city banquets or special opera performances in Downing street. Even the special admiralty yacht, the 'Enchantress', which the late Conservative government laid aside from motives of narrow parsimony, has been brought out again for the use of Labor ministers and their friends.

"And there has been no nonsense about dress. The wives and daughters of ministers have not only taken the trouble to go to court on two consecutive nights, but have worn entirely different and quite suitable clothes on each occasion. The prime minister has been so obliging as to allow himself to be seen in the city in blue velvet and gold braid.

"All the same, it has been an immense triumph for the Labor party. No one can ever again accuse them of unreasonable hospitality to that lavish social display which gives so much pleasure to poor people who have to watch it from the pavement. If they had done as well in parliament as they have done in society—but, after all, it is not fair to ask too much."

KLAN SCORNED BY DEMOCRATS

Texas State Convention Ousts Kluxers From All Committees.

Proclaiming no quarter for the Ku Klux Klan, framing a platform which denounced the klan and declared for economy in government and according complete recognition of Mrs. Miriam A. Ferguson as the Democratic nominee for governor, the Texas Democratic convention went through vociferous sessions last week with the Ferguson element in absolute and audible control.

The day was crowded with bitter denunciation of the klan and its methods, climaxed by an appeal of Senator Bailey for peace, and marked by warm acclamation for Mrs. Ferguson and her husband, James E. Ferguson.

All Kluxers Ousted.

To make certain the convention would be 100 per cent anti-klan, all klan delegations were ousted and every attempt of klan delegates to place friends on committees was defeated.

A klan voice was heard occasionally in the early stages of the convention, but by evening there appeared to be left not a single murmur of the organization which has controlled several Democratic conventions.

A platform presented to the committee by Mr. Ferguson asked for economy in state government.

Called Unchristian.

The klan was handled in these words:

"The Democratic party in Texas in convention assembled, emphatically and without reservation condemns and denounces what is known as the 'invisible empire' and the Ku Klux Klan as an undemocratic, anti-Christian and un-American organization. We brand its activities in politics and elsewhere as treason against the state and nation and treason against the fundamental principles upon which the government was founded."

Coolidge Opposes Klan, Says Slemp

President Coolidge is not a member of the Ku Klux Klan and is not in sympathy with the organization, his secretary, C. Bascom Slemp, stated in a letter written to Joseph Branin, editor of a newspaper syndicate, and made public last week.

The letter from Mr. Slemp was in answer to one by Mr. Branin.

"Concerning the Ku Klux Klan," wrote the secretary, "the President has repeatedly stated that he is not a member of the order and is not in sympathy with its aims and purposes."

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

CORRESPONDENCE between the League of Nations and the American government in which the latter declines an invitation to be represented at the Geneva discussions of a constitution to control traffic in arms was made public last week at the state department.

Governor J. J. Blaine, indorsed by Senator Robert M. LaFollette, not only obtained a plurality over his nearest rival, but rolled up a majority of nearly 35,000 votes over both his opponents in the Wisconsin primary for the Republican gubernatorial nomination.

John H. Smith, Herrin, Ill., garage owner and leader of the Ku Klux Klan there, was charged in the verdict of the coroner's jury with having shot and killed Chester Reid, one of the men who lost their lives in the riot in Herrin recently.

The pope has reprimanded religious schools in Turkey which permitted the removal of the crucifix without consulting the Vatican.

Arend Baron Van Westerholt Van Hackford, 24, of Holland, who arrived in Norfolk, Va., from Gibraltar on the battleship Texas as a stowaway, must go back to his native land, the department of labor having denied his appeal from a deportation order of the Norfolk immigration authorities.

At least 80 persons were killed and many injured and numerous houses were destroyed by the hurricane which struck the Virgin islands in August.

Secretary Weeks has approved a bill drafted in the war department for recommendation to congress which would authorize the award of medals to governors, adjutant generals, members of local and district boards, medical and legal advisory boards and government appeal agents, who served in the selective service system during the World war.

The grave of Ottila, leader of the original Huns, soon will be excavated, says Dr. Csallany, director of the museum of Szentes, Hungary.

Edward Welsh, inventor of a "death rocket" to make aerial attacks impossible, has been asked to demonstrate his device before British government officials.

PREMIER HERRIOT of France came out last week in direct opposition to the suggestion of Premier MacDonald of England for a world disarmament conference. He declared that the proper place for disarmament discussion was within the League of Nations.

Judge John R. Caverly last week finished a digest of the evidence in the trial of Nathan Leopold and Richard Loeb for the murder of Robert Franks. Sentence was to be pronounced Sept. 10.

Clara Smith Hamon Gorman, who, before her marriage to John W. Gorman, motion picture producer, was tried on the charge of murdering Jake Hamon, has filed suit for divorce, charging cruelty and intoxication.

The Rev. Dr. C. C. Hein, Columbus, O., was elected president of the Evangelical joint Lutheran synod of Ohio at the annual session in Pittsburgh. He succeeded the Rev. C. H. L. Schuette.

Four years ago Sammy Rzeszewski, 12-year-old chess prodigy of Detroit, easily defeated Julius Rosenwald, Chicago millionaire philanthropist, in a game of chess in Chicago. Mr. Rosenwald is now arranging to take over the direction of the boy's education.

William G. McAdoo's brother, Malcolm, has become an official member of the LaFollette-Wheeler forces. He has been appointed treasurer of the New York state committee.

Strong earthquake shocks caused much damage along the eastern coast of Mindanao in the Philippines recently.

The life of the P[illegible] who is visiting in this country, was threatened in a ha[illegible] ter turned over to the New York police.

A proposal that he embark on a "wild west" show enterprise after his retirement from active service, Sept. 12 is among the suggestions made to General Pershing.

A bomb filled with some malodorous substance was hurled at the president of Poland last week as he was returning in his automobile from the inauguration ceremonies at the exposition in Lemberg. The bomb missed its target.

WIRELESS broadcasting of moving pictures will be possible within a year, says a statement issued last week by W. H. Marshall, secretary to Colonel E. H. R. Green of Massachusetts. Colonel Green, son of the late Hetty Green, is said to have perfected a device which functions at short distances.

Raold Amundsen, Arctic explorer, has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy.

Discovery of an 18-foot length of rope made from old clothing in a cell in the Cook county jail in Chicago, two tiers below those in which Nathan Leopold, Jr. and Richard Loeb, are confined, led to the redoubling of guards for the boys.

Negotiations virtually have been completed for the extension of a $10,000,000 credit to a German coal syndicate by a group of eight or 10 American banks, headed by the Equitable Trust Co. The funds will be used to finance the revival of coal production in the Ruhr valley.

A gradual improvement in the iron and steel trade is noted in the July monthly business review of the Fourth Federal Reserve bank, issued last week.

A waterspout, the first in the history of New York harbor, started from the Jersey City shore one day recently, swept across the bay and stirred a volume of spray which whisked overboard part of a cargo of a barge near Governor's island.

Dr. George C. Butte, dean of the school of law of the University of Texas, will be gubernatorial candidate of the Republican party of Texas, it has been decided by the state executive committee. He will fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of T. P. Lee of Houston.

It is reported from Spanish sources that 50,000 Spanish reinforcements have been sent to Morocco in the past fortnight. Bursting shells were visible from the heights of Gibraltar.

Vigorously censuring the South Dakota banking department for alleged lax methods, the Sioux Falls county grand jury returned indictments against seven bankers in connection with failures of their institutions, making a total of 13 indicted since the special grand jury convened in June.

RAILROAD ISSUE SEEN IN LEAD

President Coolidge Firm for Labor Board, but With "Open Mind."

Railroad and labor questions today are the leading issues in the national campaign.

This is because of the declarations of President Coolidge and of John W. Davis, the Democratic nominee, and because of the reticence of Senator LaFollette, the Independent candidate, about government ownership of the railways.

The President, according to an official announcement at the White House stands on his message to congress as far as the railway labor board is concerned. He has no definite views otherwise, but would be willing to support any position that the railroads and the labor interests convinced him would be for the benefit of the country.

Has Open Mind.

It was made clear at the White House that the President is in favor of continuing public representation on the board, but if the railroads and labor leaders, in following his plan of reaching an agreement on the necessary legislation, should decide against having the public represented, he would have an open mind. The President does not agree either with Davis or LaFollette that the railroad labor sections of the transportation act have not justified themselves.

His view is that the law has brought about thousands of adjustments and that the only major disturbance was the shopmen's strike in 1922. Such results, the President believes, sufficiently warrants terming the system of handling disputes "a step ahead."

The public interest is paramount, the President believes, and if he should be convinced that the nation can be served better by having a purely public representative on the board, he will favor legislation to that effect.

Backs Barkley Bill.

The Davis speech is regarded as an indorsement in principle, at least, of the Howell-Barkley bill, which was fought by the administration. It also was regarded as an effort to clear up the doubtful plank in the Democratic platform which declared that the Esch-Cummins act should be rewritten to aid the public welfare.

This is practically an agreement with the LaFollette platform, excepting that part declaring for government ownership. It was noted that LaFollette did not loudly demand government ownership in his Labor day speech. Two reasons are given for this singing low. One is that state ownership of railways is not popular in many western states that derive a great portion of their revenue from the taxation of transportation facilities. The other is that LaFollette has heard that the best policy is to pay as little attention as possible to such Socialistic ideas, because they do not appeal to many who are otherwise inclined to sympathize with him.

Free to Fits Sufferers

Any reader who suffers in dread of Fits or Epilepsy can try absolutely free the treatment which W. S. Hilton, Wentworth, Mo., says relieved him entirely. Just write Dr. Fred E. Grant Co., 863 Keystone Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., for this remarkable discovery, which will be sent postpaid absolutely free. Write today, giving age and description of case.

HOOVER ARGUES FOR FISHERIES

Thinks Another Generation May Witness Dearth of Ocean Food.

America is blindly, without regard to the stability of the industry, and without sense of responsibility to future generations, destroying the fisheries of its bays and adjacent coasts, Secretary Hoover said in an address in Atlantic City before the annual convention of the United States Fisheries association.

The secretary asserted that unless the condition is remedied, a constantly depleted species will reach a point of exhaustion from which there is no recovery.

To stem the destruction of the species, Secretary Hoover recommended centralization of control of coastal fisheries in interstate commissions, to be created with congressional approval.

The United States is "literally destroying its inland fisheries at a rate that promises the end in a generation," Mr. Hoover said.

He added that "more has been done in the last three years in actual accomplishments than in the two generations before." These accomplishments he summarized as follows:

"First — congress enacted last winter federal legislation controlling oil pollution of coastal waters by oil burning and oil carrying ships. This measure was vital to the existence of our fisheries and the protection of our shell fish.

Halibut Are Protected.

"Second—We secured by negotiation with Canada, the Pacific coast halibut treaty and the enactment of legislation under which the two nations are now able to halt the depletion and destruction of that great fishery and to start its recuperation.

"Third — congress enacted the Alaskan salmon fisheries conservation bill, and we have stopped destruction and started the rejuvenation of these fisheries.

"Fourth — congress enacted the upper Mississippi fish and game refuge bill through which the streams of the upper Mississippi will be preserved for the breeding of fish and game.

"Fifth—we have had some success in bringing about co-operation between different states for the protection of fisheries."

Gives New Suggestions.

Further important steps, which should be taken, were enumerated by the secretary as follows:

"1 — To cultivate a sense of national responsibility toward the fisheries and their maintenance; to make conservation of those priceless resources a part of the national instinct; to let the whole country understand that we can no more overfish and expect to have sea food than we can outcut the growth of our forests and expect to have timber."

FINDS THAT IRELAND NOW BRISTLES WITH WARLIKE ACTIVITIES

BY SIDNEY THATCHER.

Ireland is preparing for war.

All the old animosities between the north and south are being renewed over the boundary question, and people in this part of the island say trouble is certain to come when the boundary commission makes its report, no matter what this report may contain.

I came into Ireland this time from the north to get first-hand and unbiased information from a neutral standpoint of what actually is happening along the border and in those towns, like Newry, around which a political and economic storm will break even if military activities are farther removed.

Consequently, up to this point it is possible to give only an idea of what Ulster is doing in the comparatively small area surrounding Newry, but which is important owing to the fact that Newry, as the second port in Ulster, is now included in Ulster territory but has a voting strength of two Free Staters to one Northerner.

Preparations for war are seen on every side as one motors through the roads.

Owing to the customs duty of 33 per cent on automobiles, I could not cross the border, as the Free State customs officers immediately levy upon the car one-third of its value as they calculate it on the spot, and if it is not paid they take the vehicle. If it is paid and the car driven back into Ulster territory, a claim can be made for return of the money but it must pass through the red tape of the Dublin government. I found one man who recovered the tax in a week and another who had waited three months and still had not been reimbursed.

If a tourist crosses the border, however, it's with his eyes open. It is impossible to cross except on "approved" roads, where fully equipped military sentries pop out of boxes and inform travelers they are about to reach the border. All roads are closed by barricades.

Ulster's fighting forces are the constabulary, composed chiefly of men who saw service in the war; and while their uniforms are more fitting for a policeman than a soldier, their general appearance of efficiency cannot be mistaken. They are all over the place in pairs, apparently with nothing particular to do, but there, nevertheless.

The full strength of these constables is being kept secret, but it is not any secret that they go through the most exacting training and that their numbers are constantly added to, and in greater numbers since the new boundary crisis arose. I am informed that new men, nearly all of whom served in the British army in France, are being taken to training quarters daily, and it can be inferred that when hostilities begin these men will officer the Ulster troops.

Besides this force, there are about 20,000 British troops in Northern Ireland, and they, incidentally, are becoming rather embarrassing to the British government. It raises the question in the south whether Great Britain, after making the treaty with the Southerners establishing the Free State, should use her troops to protect Ulster against what southern Irishmen believe to be their rights.

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COURTS GUARD U. S. LIBERTIES, NATION WARNED BY COOLIDGE

Continued From Page One

advocate changes propose, I believe, that it should be transferred in whole or in part to the congress.

High Regard for Legislature.

"I have a very high regard for legislative assemblies. We have put a very great emphasis upon representative government. It is the only method by which due deliberation can be secured. But the legislature is not judicial. Along with what are admitted to be the merits of the question, also what is supposed to be the popular demand and the greatest partisan advantage weigh very heavily in making legislative decisions. It is well known that when the house of representatives sits as a judicial body to determine contested elections, it has a tendency to decide in a partisan way. It is to be remembered also that under recent political practice there is a strong tendency for legislatures to be very much influenced by the executive.

"Whether we like this practice or not there is no use denying that it exists. With a dominant executive and a subservient legislature, the opportunity would be very inviting to aggrandizement and very dangerous to liberty. That way leads toward imperialism. Some people do not seem to understand fully the purpose of our constitutional restraints. They are not for protecting the majority, either in or out of the congress. They can protect themselves with their votes.

Would Endanger Rights.

"We have adopted a written constitution in order that the minority, even down to the most insignificant individual, might have their rights protected. So long as our constitution remains in force, no majority, no matter how large, can deprive the individual of the right of life, liberty or property, or prohibit the free exercise of religion or the freedom of speech or of the press. If the authority now vested in the supreme court were transferred to the congress any majority no matter what their motive could vote away any of these most precious rights.

"Majorities are notoriously irresponsible. After irreparable damage had been done, the only remedy the people would have would be the privilege of trying to defeat such a majority at the next election. Every minority body that may be weak in resources or unpopular in the public estimation, also nearly every race and religious belief would find itself practically without protection, if the authority of the supreme court should be broken down and its powers lodged with the congress. The same reasoning that applies to the individual person applies to the individual state. Broad twilights exist in which it is difficult to distinguish where state rights end and federal rights begin. Deprived of the privilege of its day in court, each state would be compelled to submit to the exactions of the congress or resort to resistance by force.

Minorities Imperiled.

"On the other hand the legislatures of states and sometimes the people, through the initiative and referendum, may pass laws which are very injurious to the minority residents of that state, by attempting to take away the privileges which they hold under the federal constitution.

Except for the courts such a minority would have no remedy for wrong done them. Their ultimate refuge is the supreme court of the United States. At a time when all the world is seeking for the adjudication of differences between nations, not by war but by reason, the suggestion that we should limit the jurisdiction of our courts is reactionary in the highest degree. It would cast aside the progress of generations to begin again the contest for supremacy between executive and legislative. Whichever side has won in that struggle, the people have always lost.

Believes Provision Wise.

"Our constitution has raised certain barriers against too hasty change. I believe such provision is wise. I doubt if there has been any change that has ever really been desired by the people which they have not been able to secure. Stability of government is a very important asset. If amendment be made easy, both revolution and reaction, as well as orderly progress also become easy. The nation has lost little, but has gained much, through the necessity of due deliberation. The pressing need of the present day is not to change our constitutional rights but to observe our constitutional rights.

"A deliberate and determined effort is being made to break down the guarantees of our fundamental law. It has for its purpose the confiscation of property and the destruction of liberty. At present the chief obstacle besides the people to this effort is the supreme court. In this contest there is but one place for a real American to stand.

Powerful Will Survive.

"That is on the side of ordered liberty under constitutional government. This is not the struggle of the rich and powerful. They will be able to survive. It is the struggle of the common run of people, unless we can maintain our institutions of liberty unimpaired, they will see their savings swept away, their homes devastated, and their children perish from want and hunger. * * *

"The constitution of the United States has for its almost sole purpose the protection of the freedom of the people. We must combat every attempt to break it down or make it easy under the pretended guise of legal procedure, to throw open the way to reaction or revolution; to adopt any other course is to put in jeopardy the sacred right to life, liberty, property, and the pursuit of happiness."

Again discussing foreign affairs, Mr. Coolidge concluded: "American citizens with full sympathy of our government, have been attempting with apparent success, to restore stricken Europe. We have acted in the name of world peace and of humanity. Always the obstacles to be encountered have been distrust, suspicion and hatred.

Would Set Example.

"The great effort has been to allay and remove these sentiments. I believe that America can assist the world in this direction by her example. We have never forgotten the service done us by Lafayette, but we have long ago ceased to bear an enmity toward Great Britain by reason of two wars that were fought out between us. We want Europe to compose its differences and liquidate its hatreds. Would it not be well if we set the example and liquidated some of our own?

"The war is over. The militarism of Central Europe which menaced the security of the world has been overthrown. In its place have sprung up peaceful republics. Already we have assisted in refinancing Austria. We are about to assist in refinancing Germany. We believe that such action will be helpful to France, but we can give further and perhaps even more valuable assistance both to ourselves and to Europe by bringing to an end our own hatreds.

"The best way for us who wish all to be single-minded in our Americanism is to bestow upon our inhabitants that peace and fellowship which is due to all Americans. If we want to get the hyphen out of our country we can best begin by taking it out of our minds. If we want France and the other allies paid, we can best work toward that end by assisting in the restoration of the German people, now shorn of militarism, to their full place in the family of peaceful mankind.

"I want to see America set the example to the world both in our domestic and foreign relations of magnanimity. We cannot make over the people of Europe; we must help them as they are, if we are to help them at all. I believe that we should help, not at the sacrifice of our independence, not for the support of imperialism, but to restore to those great peoples a peaceful civilization. In that course lies the best guarantee of freedom. In that course lies the greatest honor which we can bestow upon the memory of Lafayette."

EDUCATION NEED EVER GROWING

Wider Knowledge Required Now to Keep Abreast of Times.

The answer to those who say there are too many "frills" in education today is that the world moves.

Substantially, that is the reason given for a broad school curriculum in an article appearing in this month's issue of the Better Schools Bulletin, published by the state department of education.

"In pioneer days the activities of life were fairly uniform," said the article, "not wonderfully diverse as they are now. The school with the three R's afforded a mastery adequate for the normal requirements of the day.

"In that simple society not as much even of these fundamentals was taught as in the schools of the present. If history and geography found a place, they were merely memory studies. All the school attempted to do was to provide the tools that enabled the youth to mingle on an equality with his fellows and carry on simple social activities. As far as preparing him for meeting and adjusting himself to the world of nature and natural laws, the school did [illegible] needed to.

"The rugged civilization of those days required no elaborate understanding of natural forces, of sanitation, of principles of government, of machinery. Every boy soon learned to know his environment because it was so limited. He faced no complex civilization and understood his world through participation in all phases of its life.

"Today, the school must help the pupil adjust himself to his environment and prepare him for future adjustments and that means a broader curriculum. The school must organize this wider knowledge and offer it to the child."

Navy Airplane Speeds 190 Miles an Hour

In tests preliminary to defending the Schneider cup, international seaplane trophy, a U. S. naval airplane piloted by Lieutenant Ralph A. Ofstie, registered an unofficial speed of 190 miles an hour, 10 miles faster than the seaplane record for this country.

The navy carried off the trophy last year at Cowes, England, and will defend it at Baltimore [illegible].

The mark at which tests are directed is a speed of 220 miles an hour said to have been attained by a British seaplane.

Killing Frosts Due About September 15

First killing frosts in the corn states should not occur before the middle of September, the weather bureau says. The [illegible] able dates for the first killing frosts over a period of from [illegible] years, and the dates for the last three years in three corn states are given below. The figures represent the earliest and latest dates in each state, of the first killing frost of the year:

Ohio—30 years, Oct. 5-10, 1920 [illegible] 30, 1921, Oct. 5, Nov. 6, 1922, Sept. [illegible] Oct. 19; 1923, Sept. 5, Nov. 1.

Indiana—30 years, Oct. 5-15, 1920 [illegible] Nov. 2, 1921, Oct. 1, Nov. 11, 1922, [illegible] Nov. 10, 1923, Sept. 1, Oct. 2.

Michigan—30 years, Sept. [illegible] 1920, Aug. 22, Nov. 10, 1921 [illegible] Nov. 5; 1922, Sept. 17, Oct. 18, 1923 [illegible] 22, Oct. 2.

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. [illegible] Hurst, who lives at 201 D[illegible] Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful [illegible] cured herself that out of pure [illegible] is anxious to tell all [illegible] how to get rid of their [illegible] way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to [illegible] cut out this notice, mail it [illegible] own name and address [illegible] send you this valuable information free. Write her at once before [illegible] —Adv.

SHELL AND G. F. SPECS [illegible] Evansville [illegible]

A Baby in Your Home

So many married couples [illegible] that thousands of copies of [illegible] by Dr. H. Will Elders are [illegible] without cost to childless women [illegible] interested in overcoming conditions [illegible] that hinder the gift of children [illegible] write for this free book [illegible] a simple home treatment [illegible] the use of Sterilone, a wonderful [illegible] tonic that has had marvelous [illegible] over the country in relieving [illegible] weakness.

Every woman who wants to live [illegible] happy home life with little [illegible] should consider it her [illegible] know what Sterilone is and why [illegible] so wonderful an aid to her [illegible] little book, which is sent without [illegible] or obligation in a plain envelope [illegible] unfolds facts that most women never had explained to them. Simply [illegible] today to Dr. H. Will Elders, 1101 [illegible] Bldg., St. Joseph, Mo. [illegible] 1923. —Adv.

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THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE
Toledo, Ohio

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

NEW MOTION PICTURE— Shows Value of Roads.

From a Motorist Magazine we get a story that tells of a new movie picture which is supposed to educate folks on the value of good roads. The picture has just been turned loose. It is likely to be in your home town in the next few months.

We do not know whether the cement trust is back of it, as has been the case of many tricks on the people to increase cost of roads, or not. If it comes go and see the picture. Here is the story:

"The Road to Happiness," a highway film produced jointly by the Ford Motor company and the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce representing the entire motor vehicle industry, and the highway education board, has just been released for distribution. The picture was made with the advice and guidance of the bureau of public roads, United States department of Agriculture.

Taken in historic Fairfax county, Virginia about 20 miles from Washington, the picture tells the story of the influence of improved highways on the social, educational, religious and economic phases of life in rural communities, and the need for skilled highway engineering in bringing about the improvement.

The story has to do with the life of a farm lad reared in an old farm home on a bad road, surrounded by all the hardships, difficulties and drawbacks attendant upon such an environment.

As the result of an essay contest for a [illegible] scholarship prize offered by the highway education board to the boy who wins the contest, [illegible] the chance for a college education. He becomes a highway engineer and is privileged to bring about such changes in the condition of the [illegible] of his home community that even the most skeptical [illegible] road improvement are brought to a realization of the truth of the [illegible] which forms the [illegible] of the picture, that "we pay for improved roads whether we have them or not, and we pay less if we have them than if we have not."

THE GAMBLER'S GAME— High and Low Grain Prices.

[illegible] Makes some rich [illegible] The board of trade [illegible] the big game is played. [illegible] great hazard grain [illegible] The money power [illegible] in touch with the [illegible]

[illegible] the price of grain has [illegible] Wheat, oats and corn [illegible] the upgrade. The [illegible] prices will do the [illegible] good, for the reason [illegible] price is on old corn, of [illegible] does not have a [illegible] to sell.

[illegible] world. The price of [illegible] 10 cents a bushel. [illegible] political bosses cry from [illegible] that the farmer is [illegible] and prosperous and will [illegible] straight party ticket the [illegible] he and she have always [illegible]

Some of these bosses think that [illegible] 10-cent game. They [illegible] notion that the farmer is [illegible] of the world, and if [illegible] bed and board he ought [illegible] satisfied.

[illegible] these high grain prices [illegible] Chicago is a part of the big grain gambling game. Fortunes are made and lost buying grain that [illegible] The big gamblers buy millions of bushels of grain that they nor anybody else ever saw. They buy to sell. They take a risk. Every buy is a bet with them.

It is an old trick to try to put up grain prices and live stock prices just before an important election. The trick is to fool the farmer for 30 days and then soak him for another four years. Both parties play the same cards. When crops fail and prices go up farmers cannot get [illegible] out of debt.

FOOT AND MOUTH PEST— Disease Germ Discovered.

The world owes thanks to Germany for many things in the way of [illegible] in science and chemistry. No nation has excelled Germany in this line. If Germany had [illegible] militarism and her greed for [illegible] could have won the world with her brains and research.

Now comes word that a German [illegible] scientist of Berlin has discovered the germ of the foot and mouth disease, which pest and [illegible] cost the world billions of dollars.

There are those who contend that [illegible] all there is in the world [illegible] antidote and cure. Slowly [illegible] the science man and [illegible] found the germ and [illegible] diseases that human beings used to consider as sure death.

After all, it is not the politician who holds office, nor the soldier who wields the sword or fires the cannon that saves the world for the [illegible] of life.

The ones who win the quiet victories of peace are the heroes the world cannot get along without. Hats off to the man who can rid the world of the worst disease that ever menaced the welfare of live stock.

WITH BOY SCOUTS— On Clear Lake Erie.

Our Great Lakes are inland oceans [illegible] unsalted seas, as someone has said. They carry great steamers and millions of tons of freight at least seven months of the year.

Beautiful islands dot the bosom of these fresh water bodies. In summer boats ply back and forth. In winter they are reached by icy pavements which God builds over the bosom of the lake.

Recently Rural Welfare editor was the guest at a Boy Scout camp on Kelley's Island, in Lake Erie. With a party of business men from Sandusky we sailed in a private boat to this camp, which is more than a dozen miles from the Ohio shore and a greater distance from the Canadian coast.

The business men were taking great interest in the Boy Scouts. A good scoutmaster was with the boys, who came from both farm and city. The camp was in healthy condition. The boys took turns cooking and pot and pan service. They learned to wash dishes, scald the pots and scour the pans, knives and forks.

Running, swimming, ball playing and doing all the stunts that go with Boy Scout life, were the things on their program, which was so made to include both work and play.

The boys had a good supper ready for us. It was of their own making. It was tailor-made for all of us. The boys are especially trained in politeness and good manners. They were well trained in these things. It is worth a lot to a boy to be a member of such organization.

After supper there was a short program, then a ball game. We were asked to give a short talk to the boys. We asked them many questions. They were ready for more when we quit. They had pep and red blood in their veins.

They had good voices. When they talked they did not sound like a mouth full of mush. Good shoulders and deep breathing made strong lungs and healthy bodies. Thousands of boys never have these things brought to their minds. No wonder that disease preys upon human beings.

Parents should make sure that children develop the lungs. They are the organs that help to clean and clear the blood of impurities and give color to skin and face.

Why not every centralized school or organized township plan to have a Boy Scout troop? We do not know what all the cost would be but the boys are worth a lot and this kind of company is worth more than vulgar company where the things that often drag boys down are learned. Think it over. Do it now.

PATIENCE USUALLY PAYS— Farmer's Turn Will Come.

"Every dog has his day," is an old adage. It usually fits. The farmer's day will come. He has been waiting for it with patience.

Farm prices will soon be paying a profit. The farm will yet get out of debt. The sun will shine. The farmer may get over his mania for joy rides. He will trim up the farm and make it look like it used to.

Here is a little sermon on patience and waiting. The farmer can afford to read it twice now and save it and read it often.

Here it is:

Stevenson spent 17 of the best years of his life perfecting his locomotive. Old Noah Webster worked 36 years to finish his dictionary. Cryrus W. Field crossed the Atlantic half a hundred times before his ocean cable was perfected.

Disraeli's first attempt at speechmaking in the British house of commons was hooted and jeered, but he became the leader of them all, as prime minister.

Grey worked for more than 30 years on his "Elegy in a Country Churchyard."

Will Carleton's famous poem, "Over the Hill to the Poorhouse" was rejected when first sent to Harper's Weekly.

Edison has conducted as many as 10,000 experiments on a single invention-in-the-making.

Napoleon told himself:

"I will stand at the head of my country, no matter who opposes. 'Impossible' is a word found only in the dictionary of fools."

TEN DOLLAR PORK— Pig Population Short.

Once more 100 pounds of pork on foot will bring $10. That ought to make farmers happy. The price of hogs has been low for a long time and paid but little or no profit.

Low prices on pork sold from the farm has caused a big shrinkage in number of pigs growing up on the farm. There is always sure to be reaction when anything goes to one extreme or the other.

The keen business farmer watches this rule and profits by it. When others are getting out of the business of growing some part of the world's meal ticket, some of the smart ones are getting ready to go into that particular business. Soon or late it will pay.

High prices will not make the farmer rich if the fat price comes when he has nothing to sell. We wonder whether the price of hogs is being boosted to get the farmer in good humor just before the election.

As hog prices go up, so ought the price of corn rise. There is a close relationship between the two. The hog is corn's best customer and consumer. The hog can get on the outside of a cornfield quicker than any other thing that grows on the farm.

Ten dollar pork ought to mean $1 a bushel for corn in the corn belt country. There is a short crop this year. The price is sure to go up. Early frost may ruin seed corn for next year. Take good care of the good corn you may have left over from 1923. It may be worth $5 a bushel for 1925 seed. Do it now.

COOLIDGE FISH STORY— President's Quaint Humor.

President Coolidge is often spoken of as a "cold one." This is for the reason that he does not talk too much. He is a good listener. In this he is wiser than an owl.

Now and then the man in the White House thaws out. Somebody wanted something. They had exaggerated. Painted the wagon red. In fact, used too much paint. The President knew the statements were inflated.

When the other fellow was through talking, Coolidge told this story and the meeting was over:

"Up in Vermont, we had a neighbor who was great on fishing and telling about the size and weight of fish he caught. He was the biggest fisherman in New England, if his stories were true.

"One day a baby was born in the home of this fisherman. The good neighbor ladies, as a matter of course, wanted to know how big the baby boy was and what his weight was.

"The ladies put the baby on this man's fish scales. What happened? The baby weighed 50 pounds. The baby was a big fish, sure."

WILL YOU DO IT— Boost Hay and Horse.

We have a letter from the National Hay Dealers' association asking that we boost for the return of the horse to furnish power on the farm and also to boost for the growing of better quality hay.

Of course the hay dealers are looking after their own interests. The horse has been a consumer of farm products. The tractor and truck must have feed and fuel that do not grow on the farm.

If the supply should fail many a farm would be short of power today and farm folks would stay at home more on Sundays, and perhaps save more money in a year than they have been doing.

It is not safety first to let the old farm become a horseless farm. A sudden turn of fate might put us in sorry plight. Better hay and more horses will do no harm to the farm. Think it over.

OUR BUSY SEASON— Broken Necks Don't Count.

Newspapers print the statement that a farmer in the state of Michigan went around for 60 days with a broken neck. He felt that there was something the matter with it. He was too busy for a while to bother with his neck.

Finally he got time to have a doctor look him over. Then the discovery was made that his neck was broken. Then he got scared and sick.

We wonder how many farmers get so busy that they never discover the little broken links of life around the home. Do they know the longings of the wife and children? Do they know the little things they ought to do and say?

SCHOOL DISTRICT REUNIONS— Health and Good Humor There.

We have attended old school district reunions. They are real engine rooms of good humor. They make the day pleasant. They bring old friends together. They crowd past years of school days into one big reunion day. They get folks together without the use of hearse or pallbearers. They bring the folks back from long distances.

At these places we have heard the laughter at tales told of the old days and old ways when folks were young. We have seen the tear on the cheek as the absent one is spoken of.

Who is he or she who does not love the old memories that cling and cluster around childhood school days? Who can ever forget the playmates of youth? Who would want to forget those days and those folks? The more of these reunions we have the better the old world and the better ourselves will be.

AUTO AND BINDER— Which Deserves Better Care?

We had a crowd of good farmers before us. They were good folks. We asked them this question, "How many of you take better care of your automobile than you do of your binder and other farm machinery?

Over half of those present held up their hand. The other half ought to have done so. They were afraid to confess their shortcoming.

Many farmers will have a good place to shelter their auto, but will neglect to give proper care to the machinery that really makes them money on the farm. The auto costs money. Farmers are a queer mixture.

MAD AND BAD BULLS— Often Commit Murder.

Beware of mad bulls. They are always bad. They commit murder. Many lives have been taken because somebody trusted a bull and was unprepared to meet the attack and unable to escape.

We have before us the morning newspaper story of a bull killing Mr. A. S. Anderson of South Dakota, who was a candidate this year for the governorship of his state.

He was only 47 years old, a good farmer and a useful citizen. He was a graduate of Iowa State college.

While in his field looking after his live stock. The bull became enraged and attacked him. He was knocked down and gored to death.

We write this story in the hope that it will be a warning to be on guard when around a bull and there is nothing between you and it. Save life if possible.

THE SAVING HABIT— Do Young Folks Get It.

Do parents attach enough importance to teaching and training children in the habit of saving money and bunching it so that some day the children will have a real nest egg and a habit that is worth money?

Thrift or spendthrift — which? The child will follow one of these two trails. Which do you prefer? What plans have you thought of to induce the child to go the right way?

It's the easy and natural way for a child to spend every cent it gets for some toy or candy to please the appetite. This habit is bad both ways. Spends the money and injures health.

Uncle Sam used to offer U. S. treasury certificates, which was a good investment and was also intended to encourage the thrift habit. The bankers objected. Said it hurt their business. Uncle Sam paid more interest than the banks. The idea of thrift was sacrificed. The bankers will likely be more happy now.

In the main, bankers have many ways to encourage the thrift habit. The building and loan and the savings bank company do good work along these lines. But the parent should do most of all to help children form the saving habit. It's a way of getting ready for the rainy day. Do it now.

WELL FIXED FAIR— Helps to Get Crowd.

We were a guest on a county fair ground. Thirty acres. Good and well painted buildings. Grounds well taken care of. The secretary lived in a house on the grounds. His salary was $125 per month.

One of the blessings of that fair ground was $18,000 worth of good toilet buildings and wash rooms. It was the best equipped fair grounds in this respect, that we have ever seen.

This is the shortcoming of many fairs. The public complain very much about this neglect. The public has a right to kick. Fairs should have officers who will provide welfare stations. If they do not so provide, they have no right to invite people to come and pay admission.

Running water, wash bowls, towels, mirrors, combs, brushes and chairs. Fair folks miss a bet by not being up-to-date in these matters.

Tell your neighbor and your fair manager that you read this story in the Blade and recommend that they subscribe for it. Do it now.

THE AUTO GROCERY— Will Visit Farm Wife.

It is only a question of time until the big auto grocery store will visit the farm home. Each morning the farm housewife will have the privilege of making her selection and giving her grocery order just the same as the city housewife does and has been doing.

Many communities now have the good roads so that the grocery truck can go most anywhere to sell and deliver the goods. The farm wife is getting the notion that she, too, should get away from some of the household drudgery and hot work in kitchens during the dog days.

Of course, if the grocery on wheels rolls to our door the day will soon come when the dry goods merchant will have to send his wagon to call on country customers. Reminds us of the old "huckster" days when we were a boy, when butter, eggs, poultry, etc., were high spots.

GRANGERS WILL MOTOR— Michigan Folks Like It.

Some years ago the Granger folks of Michigan started the custom of taking an annual motor tour lasting a week or 10 days. They had a complete outfit for roughing it. Good generals and good cooks. They had tents, trucks, electric light plant, etc.

The tour gained nationwide attention. The party grew from a few hundred to several hundred men, women and children. The plans were so well worked out that very few accidents or mishaps occurred.

This year the party will be bigger than ever. Several states will join the party. New York and other eastern states will be visited.

Why not? Farm folks have a right to go sightseeing. They get good and helpful suggestions, visiting farm communities in many states. The trip is both education and vacation. Good wages. Makes farm life well worth while.

EPSOM SALTS GOOD— For Sprains and Bruises.

An elderly lady, a grandmother, said to us that the use of epsom salts in the form of a poultice was a relief for sprains and bruises. She had often used same and had known others to do so.

Dr. Grandmother is often a wise old girl. She knows a lot of homely remedies that cure and don't cost much.

There is room in the world for more grandmothers. May their tribe increase. They have cured us. We are for 'em, morning, noon and night. Keep the salts wet. While you sleep they will fix and mend the bruise and sprain.

WHY IS IT SO— Dry Dicks and Booze.

"In some communities it is safer and more respectable to be a bootlegger than it is to be a prohibition officer, seeking to enforce the law and prevent drunkenness among men and women, boys and girls."

This statement was made to Rural Welfare editor by a state officer of a certain state. We wonder if he really spoke the truth. From things we sometimes see and hear he may be right.

It is a national disgrace to have men at the head of our nation, state, county, city or town who cannot be honest and enforce the law. A bribe of some kind seems to make them blind and deaf. The wets want to pick the officers. The drys go to sleep and let them do it. Think it over.

SIGN OF THE FARM— Spare Time Often Wasted.

We have been riding through the country lately. Too often we see the signs of neglect and carelessness. The earmarks of indifference are too often in evidence.

Weeds are along the fences, roadside, around buildings and other places. The need and lack of paint on buildings. Sagging gates. Unsheltered machinery. Old trash piles and other eyesores.

We have asked questions as to why the younger folks do not take the pride in keeping up farm appearances as did their parents and grandparents. We have asked why this lack of pride exists.

We are told that the flivver spree is the main cause. The spare moments that used to be taken to clean up are now spent in the joy ride and for a visit away from home, while the old farm lacks a janitor to do its chores and keep it well dressed up.

We have come to the conclusion that the gasoline jag is the main cause of this rundown appearance of the farm. How long will it last? Will we ever have the same old farm pride that the old folks had?

DODGE THE SUNBURN— Get the Shade and Churn.

Some of our Blade girls have worn the oldtime sunbonnet. There was wisdom in such clothes. The girls did it to save their skin. They wanted the boys to think well of them. Now comes the experts who say that there is danger in sunburn. Here is a clipping from the New York Telegram and Mail, which is worth reading by farm folks and bathers. Of course the farmer is more or less immune against the sun. Here it is:

Dr. Frank J. Monaghan, health commissioner, wisely calls public attention to the dangers of sunburn, which are more serious than the average person considers. Excessive sunburn may cause serious illness and even death.

Burns of any kind, however superficial, when extended over a considerable area of the human body, are dangerous. They close the pores, restrict respiration and throw a tremendous strain upon the other organs of elimination, particularly the kidneys, which already have as much work to perform as they well can accomplish. Serious functional disorders may therefore result.

Dr. Monaghan advises persons not to expose the body too long to the sun on first trips to the beach. Parts which are exposed should be anointed with cocoa butter, cold cream or zinc oxide preparations. By this gradual and circumspect process risk will be avoided and any desired coat of tan may be obtained.

DRY ROT LODGE— Has Lost Its Place.

"Many fraternal lodges have the dry rot. They have lost their place in the community, especially the small town. They went to sleep. They do not lead. They do not take part in community welfare and uplift. Other organizations are crowding them out. Commercial clubs are active and are putting the red blood into the town and trade district. Lodges must wake up or the bell will be for their funeral."

This statement was made to Rural Welfare editor by a man who has been at the head of one of the strong fraternal orders of America. He said that often lodge officers are dead ones. They accept the honor of being at the head of their lodge, but are too stingty to give a little time to put pep into the membership. If the leader goes to sleep so will the lodge.

ONE SMALL TOWN'S BIG MAN

The International Sunday School Lesson for September 14 Is, "Jesus From Nazareth."—Luke 4:16-30.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

THERE are today men and women in Paris and London and Cairo and Constantnople and Peking and Tokio who are homesick for small towns and villages in America. All the pleasures and honors that the world's capitals may afford them are not comparable with the appreciation of the home-town folks. No other praise is so sweet as that of earliest associates. New England is full of public libraries and monuments and parks and other memorials, established by native sons who won wealth and position in the big world, but at the end coveted most to be remembered in the places of their youth.

Longing and loyalty for Nazareth, the town where He had spent His boyhood; the neighborhood of countless memories; the scene of all His domestic experiences; the community which He had served as village carpenter; the one spot where every house, every tree, every family and every individual was personally known—these were the lures that drew the footsteps of Jesus back to Nazareth. A deep and natural human longing for the friendliness of the folks who knew Him best stirred in the heart of the Master. And He recognized the claim upon Him which these old ties created.

Nevertheless, as He crossed the hils that surround the town of Nazareth, all His memories a-quiver, His heart was burdened with the consciousness that "No prophet is acceptable in his own country." It was for this reason a sad journey that Jesus made; and a lesser spirit would have shirked it. No sadder words may be found in the biography of our Lord than these, which fairly drip agony. "He came unto His own and His own received Him not." Long before the shadow of the cross fell upon him, Jesus was a Man of Sorrows.

Man Who Was Misunderstood.

No time need be spent in characterizing the small-town spirit of the disdainful Nazarenes who felt that Jesus could not possibly be great, because they had known Him when He was a boy! The scene is easily pictured; as the old cronies gathered at the kahn, one said, "Why He's only a carpenter. The very yoke my oxen are now wearing, and the plow they pull, were made by Him." "Yes, and He built the house in which I am living," rejoined another. Each took up the tale of the ordinariness Jesus; never for an instant did they realize that it was the blind commonplaces of their own spirits that throughout the years had kept them from perceiving the greatness of this young neighbor, whose presence amidst them was to lift the name of Nazareth into immortality.

Kin to most men, and to all women, was Jesus in the fact that He was misunderstood. Everybody is misunderstood at times; the great are surrounded by a seldom-lifted fog of misconception. Youth and sensitiveness suffer agonies of spirit because nobody seems to understand them. Their conception of heaven, as they love to sing, is of a place where

"Some time we'll understand."

This lonely-souledness of Christ never embittered Him. Nor did it lead Him to ask for special indulgence or pity. It only made Him more tender and sympathetic toward others; it was the foundation of His qualifications as the perfect Friend. He understands because He was misunderstood. This cup of bitterness he drank daily to its dregs throughout His life; the cruel rejection at Nazareth was only one incident of a continuous experience.

A Sabbath-Keeping Leader.

If ever anybody had a right to say, "I'm not going to church today; the service is stupid and slow, and the minister hoplessly dry and commonplace," it was the Great Teacher Himself. He had nothing to learn from the dusty-brained ritualists and rabbis of the synagogues; and His exquisite spirituality must frequently have been wrung by the barrenness of the service. Nevertheless we read in this lesson that church-going was Christ's custom on the Sabbath Day.

Whereat we pause to regard our own generation in the light of His practice and teaching. Church attendance is on the decline today. Sabbath observance is even more so. The Sunday question is a living and vital one that is being allowed to go by default. In a recent seven-weeks tour of the American Southwest nothing caused me more surprise than the complaisant attitude of many ministers and churchmen toward Sabbath-breaking, even when this included clear violation of state laws. Chautauquas put on frankly non-religious programs of entertainment with paid admissions, on the Lord's Day, and ministers either stay away or lend approval by their presence. Dramatic performances, Punch and Judy shows, jazz band concerts, and similar items in the modern showmanized Chautauqua are accepted without protest. Then preachers wonder why people do not respect the pulpit more!

It is high time that Christian forces were definitely getting together to decide upon some concerted platform of understanding and course of action with respect to the Lord's Day. The Puritan Sabbath is gone beyond recall; a few want it back. But is there no alternative that will give this Christian land a proper and reasonable recognition of the day that cannot be dropped out of our national life without grave peril? The subject is to be entered upon without fanaticism; but with an open-minded desire to find out what is the truly Christian form of Sunday observance. Aliens and commercial interests and godless worldliness should not be allowed to dictate what our national Sabbath is to be. For the vast majority of us want, like the Master, to follow a Sabbath-keeping custom.

Talking to the Times.

Sometimes the reader's heart fairly leaps within him at some new evidence of the up-to-dateness of Jesus. There is nothing in human experience like the way this Nazareth carpenter leads the van of progress. He was not only bigger than His town and bigger than His times, but He was also bigger than all times. After civilization's advance has reached its uttermost point, we find Jesus and His disciples still far ahead.

During the past 25 years the church has risen to a new place of understanding of the social meanings of the Gospel; and, lo, with freshly-opened eyes, we see that the Magna Charta of this modern message is the address of Jesus in the Nazareth synagogue, and His quoted words from Isaiah:

"The Spirit of the Lord is upon me.

Because He anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor;

He hath sent me to proclaim release to the captives.

And recovering of sight to the blind,

To set at liberty them that are bruised,

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord."

Jesus had a gospel for the poor, for the oppressed, for the limited, for the suffering and for the handicapped. Any preaching that is not aimed at the lifting of burdens, at the binding up of wounds, at the increase of human liberty, at the enlightening of minds, and at the service of mankind's full-orbed nature, falls far short of being "the simple Gospel" proclaimed by the Redeemer Himself. A class-conscious church, supported by and for the interests of special privilege, is usually only a figment of the demagogue's imagination. Certainly it cannot be found in Scripture.

Down With This Radical!

No mealy-mouthed purveyor of platitudes was Jesus. His directness and immediacy, His application to the moment of all that He taught, His fearless flouting of conventionality, marked Him as the greatest of the prophets. That memorable day in Nazareth His text was startling; but, more startling was the announcement that He, their old neighbor, the Carpenter, fulfilled the conditions prescribed by Isaiah. Cannot you hear the synagogue buzz and shuffle at this?

Answering the incredulous and resentful looks of the congregation, Jesus hurled at them the biting local proverbs! and, infuriating them still further, he conveyed the idea by Old Testament illustrations, that they were less discerning and less worthy than the heathen of old.

That raised a riot. The excitable Jews, with execrations and curses, rose up bodily and tried to lynch the radical who had thus sneered at their self-sufficiency and their complete orthodoxy. He had scored their littleness and their complacency; now they would make Him suffer. Old as humanity is this practice of answering unwelcome truth by violence; if you don't like the sermon, squelch the preacher. Many a man of God has found the same sort of reception for fearless truth as Jesus met at Nazareth.

This little town of Nazareth wholly fits the story of the attempt to hurl Jesus from the heights of the surrounding cliffs. It is set in a cup-like valley, and any one of several cliffs may easily have been the Mount of Precipitation.

The attempt at mob murder collapsed, because there was something in the mein and look of Jesus before which even these self-righteous neighbors quailed. He passed through the midst of them a symbol of the eternal might and triumph of righteousness, and went His way, leaving His home town branded as too small to perceive its opportunity. The Christ had come to them, and they refused to receive Him; which is life's supreme failure.

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"MAKE MOTHER VOTE" IS SLOGAN

Republicans Organize New Groups to Swell Balloting

Woman's place is in the home, but the home woman's place is at the polls.

This paradoxical slogan promulgated by Republican women is their way of saying that the feminine politicians of the G. O. P. are concentrating their efforts in this campaign on getting out the mothers' vote.

Woos Mother Vote.

"We are directing our effort at the present time toward the home-loving women who seem to have drifted away from their duty to try to get them to participate in the elections," says Miss Bina M. West, Republican national committeewoman from Michigan. "We are impressing them with the fact that it is their duty to go to the polls and are reminding them that they can have their influence felt in improving citizenship and conditions for the coming generation," she says.

Miss West, who is in Washington attending the National Fraternal Congress of America, is supreme commander of the Women's Benefit association, which has a membership of 300,000.

"Women will stand strongly for Coolidge because they believe in him," Miss West says.

Club Grows Rapidly.

The plan to get out the mothers' vote is more far reaching than it seems, she points out. "For when the mothers see that it is their duty to go to the polls this will act as a panacea for the 'non-voting malady' which has been spreading just as badly among the men as the women," she declares.

While the "Make Mother Vote" clubs are still in their infancy, they are springing up like mushrooms all over the country.

Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton of Warren, O., and former leader of Republican women, will take an active part in organizing the women for the campaign. Upon Mrs. Upton will rest the responsibility of sending all Ohio women to the polls in November, "Voting for Cal."

London to Offer Home to "Emma"

Emma Goldman is to find a haven in England, the world's greatest home for jobless royalty and persons in other ranks of life who do not seem able to get along anywhere else.

She has been staying in Berlin, but unler some difficulties, as her leave of residence requires constant renewal.

England has agreed she may come here and she is expected soon. She gained some sympathy here because after going to Russia, which she believed to be her Communistic paradise, she soon tired of Soviet rule, denounced it at the expense of expulsion and since then has remained in Germany.

SUCCESSOR TO PAUL'S CHURCH IS UNCOVERED BY MICHIGAN PARTY

Details of the uncovering on the site of Antioch of Pisidia in Asia Minor, of the foundation of a large Christian church, which it is said, may represent a successor of the church founded there by Saint Paul, have been brought to Constantinople by Professor F. W. Kelsey of the University of Michigan expedition which is excavating under the direction of Professor David M. Roberts.

The existence of such an edifice had been known, but its date and character could only be determined by excavation. The church was more than 200 feet long. The nave was 160 feet long, measured from the middle of the apse to the doors, and approximately 35 feet wide. The aisles on either side of the nave had a width of 150 feet and were separated from the nave by columns.

Eighteen inches below the floor level of the nave was found a mosaic floor which belonged to a much earlier church. The floor contained several mosaic inscriptions in the Greek language, two of them referring to the Bishop Optimus, who lived about 375 A. D.

The floor was laid in small cubes of stone about half-inch square, arranged in geometrical pattern in five colors—red, yellow, blue, rose and white.

The significance of the discovery may be far-reaching, in the opinion of the excavators, Professor Kelsey said. "While the excavation has not been completed," Professor Kelsey said, "there is a probability that the congregation which had the resources to build such a massive church at such an early date represented the principal ecclesiastical organization in the city.

NEW TYPE OF CABLE SPEEDY

U. S. Will Be Hooked Up to Southern Europe and Germany.

Transmission of transoceanic messages at a speed five to eight times as great as the highest now attained in standard cable practice is the promise held out by the Western Union Telegraph Co. with the laying of the American end of a new type of cable at Rockaway Beach, Long Island, last week. It will be the first direct connection between the United States and Southern Europe. The line will be laid from New York to Horta, in the Azores, thence to Rome by way of Malaga, Spain, distance of 5,422 miles. At Horta the new cable also will be connected with another which will be laid from the Azores to Emden, Germany, re-establishing direct communication which has been broken since the war.

Thus northern, eastern and southern Europe will be served with Rome and Emden as gateways.

First Radical Change.

Since Cyrus Field connected the continents in 1858 speed in transmission has been gained through improvements of sending and receiving apparatus but no radical changes in cable service have been made, it is stated.

In researches conducted since the war experts have found that the "loading" system used in telephone communication is applicable to the lines laid under the sea and experiments in deep water have proved the practicability of the loaded cable. Pupin coils, used on long distance telephone circuits, were found to be impractical, however.

Use Nickel and Iron.

Engineers learned that nickel and iron combined under proper conditions in the proportion of about 80 per cent nickel and 20 per cent iron, formed an alloy which is the most highly magnetic substance yet discovered, having, when properly treated, more than 30 times the magnetic permeability of soft iron.

It was found that a cable conductor surrounded by this alloy would carry intelligible signals at a higher rate of speed than had previously been possible. The permalloy is applied to the new cable in the shape of a single ribbon or tape, 6-6,000ths of an inch thick, one-eighth of an inch wide and a little more than 10,000 miles long. It is wrapped in a spiral around the central copper core or conductor of the cable, from one end to the other. The cable itself, except for the heavily armored shore ends, is about one inch in diameter.

Speed Is Promise.

Speed is gained, the announcement says, because the "overlapping" of impulses noted on old cables is eliminated. At a comparatively low speed of sending, even with the use of the most highly perfected and sensitive electrical apparatus, the signals at the receiving end become at times almost indistinguishable over the present lines. The new cable, constructed in Greenwich, Eng., by the same company which built the Atlantic cable in 1866, arrived Monday on the cable ship Colonia.

To lessen delays of persons traveling in the subways of New York, an automatic and instantaneous change maker has been installed in stations. It returns the exact amount deposited and detects bad coins.

TIPOFF THWARTS MAIL BANDITS

Two Escape Amid Hail of Bullets After Wounding Guards.

Three heavily armed bandits, two of whom escaped last week, failed in an attempt to rob the mail car of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific's Golden State limited when it reached Meade, Kas., from Chicago, and probably fatally wounded two men in a sharp battle at the station. Alonzo Pizneo, a Mexican, was seized as he stepped back after attempting to uncouple the mail car and engine from the rest of the train. The injured men, Alvin A. Keeney, a deputy sheriff, and Orna Lewis, a mail carrier, were taken to a Dodge City hospital by automobile and E. C. Lepper, sheriff of Meade county, organized a posse to search for the two bandits, who were supposed to be hiding near Meade. Other deputies continued as far as Liberal on the train on the theory that confederates might be aboard.

As the limited pulled into the station two of the bandits stepped into the engine cab and ordered the engineer and fireman to "stick 'em up." The third bandit, the Mexican, who was arrested, was preparing to uncouple the mail car and the engine from the rest of the train when deputy sheriffs and railroad employes who had been tipped in advance regarding the holdup, opened fire on the two men near the engine. Keeney and Lewis were injured in the gun battle that followed and the two men who did the shooting escaped in the darkness.

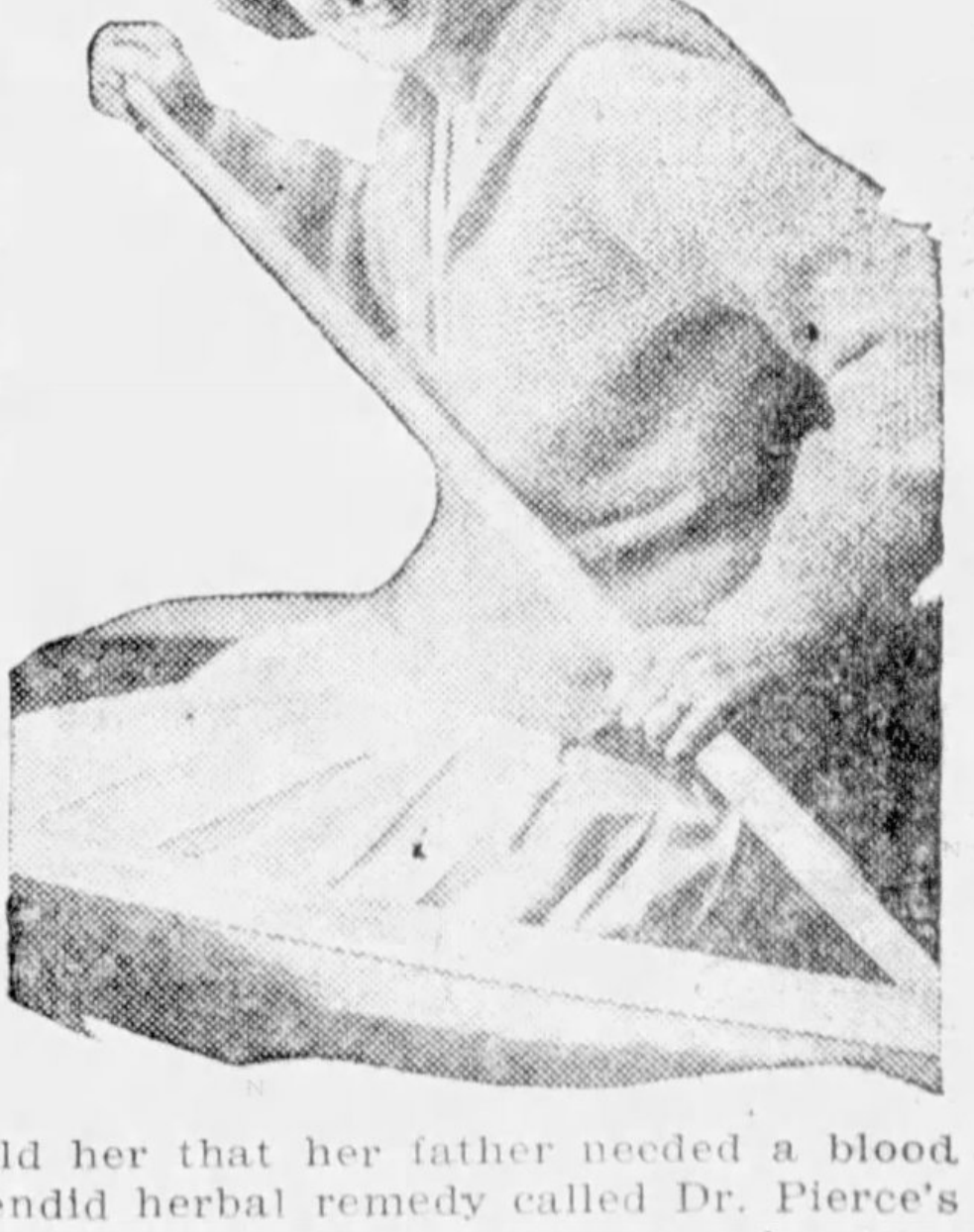
Passengers Alarmed.

Passengers in the brilliantly lighted train were thrown into a panic by the rain of shots which spattered about while mail clerks in their car barred their doors and prepared to resist the invaders. The tip which resulted in Pizneo's arrest and the foiling of what Sheriff Lepper declared undoubtedly would have been a successful holdup, came to Meade by wire from Ralph Judkins, a Rock Island special agent at Pratt, Kas. The holdup was planned by someone who had knowledge of registered mail shipments, in the opinion of Judkins, who said that nearly a quarter of a million dollars in currency was in the mail car.

Bandit-Proof Trucks to Be Distributed

What are considered virtually bandit-proof mail trucks, armored and otherwise designed to thwart the holdup man, probably will be put in service by the government in each city where a federal reserve bank is located. Seven of these trucks, with bullet-proof cars and steel protected windshields, already are in operation in two or three of the larger cities, Postmaster New said in his announcement of the plan and it is believed an increase in their number would show a good return on the investment. The steel sides of the trucks, each manned by a driver and two guards, are equipped with bullet proof shutters affording vantage points for a hot return fire in case of attack.

A siren which automatically continues its blast until assistance arrives is another feature of the new mail fortresses, which are made further impregnable by steel doors and a tail gate which unlocks only from the inside. Tests of the truck at Fort Myer, Va., thoroughly demonstrated its effectiveness.



The Fisherman's Daughter

By Lena Rivers

ON a hill overlooking the bay stood a stone cottage, which had for years braved the winds of many a storm. Within was a large room which served for a kitchen as well as a living room, and in a deep open fire-place the drift logs sent blue flames up the chimney. On a couch lay a middle-aged man whose face was pale and drawn. A bad attack of grippe had left him in a run-down condition with a hard cough, unable to work. On his daughter Jean's young shoulders fell the burden of caring for the sick man and her little sister, the mother having passed away two years before. Jean was strong, handsome and athletic and could handle a row boat or a sailing yacht as well as her father, and she took out tourists every day, earning good money. One day a party of physicians chartered her boat for a day's fishing and she told one of them, who was a physician from a great city, about her father. That evening he visited the cottage and told her that her father needed a blood tonic and advised her to get a splendid herbal remedy called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, as he knew of nothing better to make new, rich blood, build up the strength and drive away the cough. Jean got two bottles of the medicine and before her father had finished the second bottle, his cough had disappeared; then he rapidly gained strength and was soon able to resume work.

Everywhere folks praise this wonderful Discovery.

York, Pa.—"When I was bringing up my children I always gave them Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for colds and coughs, and it was always very helpful in relieving them. I find that the 'Golden Medical Discovery' clears up coughs and colds very quuickly."—Mrs. Fred Van Arsdale, 251 Chestnut St.

Sold by all druggists. Send 10c for trial sample to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. Also try Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

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D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid........75c
Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1924

Speech is free, not compulsory.

If we could see ourselves as others see us we'd never speak to them again.

Few of us have enough religion to quarrel about.

Lima Beane says the only time some people are agreeable is when they agree to disagree.

People generally act about as they did four years ago, when they were approaching a solemn referendum.

Common sense never makes much noise.

It is what is in the hearts of the people that makes the United States flag look beautiful to them.

No woman buys antique furniture to match her husband.

When John W. Davis talks about common honesty the minds of the people turn at once to Calvin Coolidge.

One child in a family is not enough to bring up two obstinate parents in the way they should go.

An astronomer says it is a matter of only a few hundred million years when the sun will shine only on one side. Seems rather startling, but maybe by that time people will have learned to look on the bright side of things.

Doubtless in many cases convalescence is worth all it costs to be sick.

Women fainted in the crush to hear Clarence Darrow speak. To them he was as interesting as ten cakes of soap for a quarter.

"I am 31, married, and no longer interesting," says Irene Castle. Isn't old age pathetic?

That phrase, "snap out of it," must have originated when women wore tight corsets.

Safety matches are the ones that last until the golden wedding day.

Under prohibition more men are older in the evening and younger in the morning than they used to be.

Political lightning is the only kind that scares the man it strikes.

Elinor Glyn is to "reveal love as she has seen it." Where was she, behind the lace curtain?

"Three Kansas cyclones have restored the speech of an Iowa visitor." After the third one he felt it was up to him to say something.

That man Dawes has a way about him.

Among the things we like about children is their absolute naturalness. They scratch when and where the itch is.

Fearful people sometimes worry about the fate of the old American Constitution, but it always seems pretty safe when it needs actual protection.

A film star tells the girls not to overdress. They won't.

There are women who grow old gracefully, and others who keep young ridiculously.

One objection to hanging is that it is too severe on the relatives.

We like to see the fellow who argues that mind has complete control over matter back up to the doorjamb and scratch the place that itches.

Every country should pay its war debts as gallantly as it fights.

Some men don't know anything when they're sober, and when they're drunk they tell it all.

When it comes to choosing husbands some women are good pickers and others are good grabbers.

In Soviet Russia a man may have thirty wives in ten years, provided he is fool enough.

Eggs are going up. Supply has quit laying.

If people are having fun they prefer that the reformer go away and come back when they are miserable.

Brother Charley Bryan "promises aid for the farmer." We thought LaFollette was doing the begging on that side of the street.

Who ever thought the time would come when women could overdress by taking off clothes?

Germany is learning what was already known in this country—that many men of many minds make a republic.

Too many ornamental men are trying to mislead what they call "the plain people."

Otto Kahn is quoted as saying that jazz is the "first genuine contribution to an American art." Jazz, free verse and parsnips keep their friends constantly on the defensive.

W. Z. Foster says he is proud to be called a Bolshevist. What of it? Nobody cares.

O, the pity of it! They won't stop, look and listen.

When he sees a girl he can't get along without, the Prince of Wales says he is going to ask her to marry him. If she refuses it will make a good story.

"How far is it from heaven to hell?" asks a poet. Going or coming?

Railway engineers can tell you of drivers who turn and laugh as they zip by. But these tolerant men would rather be laughed at than have to pick up the remains of foolish drivers off the right of way.

A loafer thinks "labor omnia vincit" means let somebody else do the work.

The Wage-Earners' Stake

President Coolidge, in his Labor Day speech, declared that the American working man "enjoys a buying power enormously greater than that of any other wage earner in the world."

Senator LaFollette, upon the same day, described the working man of this country as the victim of the "monster of monopoly" that fixes the prices of fuel, that fixes the prices of food, that demands and receives its own prices for light and clothing."

It is politically expedient for the President to take a cheerful view of the economic situation of the masses since it is a situation he would like to be credited with helping to create, and it is equally expedient for the senator to take the gloomy and mournful side inasmuch as he desires the wage earners to feel that, under another dispensation, they would be immensely better off. You can hardly expect these two candidates to agree about anything, even about the brightness of the sun or the blackness of night. But political experiences aside, it is perhaps interesting to learn whether the lot of the American worker has improved in recent years or has merely seemed to, whether the rise of wages is real or is offset by the rise of commodity prices.

One of the professors of the University of Wisconsin, doubtless a warm supporter of Senator LaFollette or he would not be there, made a study of American incomes and living costs during the period of inflation which followed the armistice. It was an intricate piece of work, for it had to take in a great number of factors, ranging from wages to taxes, from savings to such items as doctors' bills. The sociologist's conclusion was that the wage earners of the United States had distinctly increased the margin between income and outgo and that of all classes considered separately they had come out of the great struggle with the largest and most permanent gains. Since the study was made commodity prices have fallen, the dollar has increased in value, the savings banks have reported huge increases of deposits and the labor banks and investment concerns have come into being and flourished. The tariff, the immigration policy and the financial system are credited by Mr. Coolidge with serving as the most important boosters of national income. With two of these, and perhaps three, Mr. LaFollette desires to tinker. One of them Mr. Davis itches to tear down and make over.

Whatever President Coolidge is or isn't in character or ability, he wishes to continue the program which, it can plainly be proved, has made the life of the American wage-earner not simply better than that of any other wage-earner in the world, but also better than it was ten years ago in America. Senator LaFollette is so opposed to that program that he would destroy it in order to erect on the site another program which, according to his theory, would turn out to be an improvement. Mr. Davis, for his part, asks for votes in order that his particular program shall be substituted for the one in operation, a program at variance with that of LaFollette quite as much as with that of the administration.

The question the individual wage-earner has to decide for himself is whether he cares to take the risk of repudiating an outfit of policies which has worked for his profit for the sake of other policies which, even if workable, involve a period of disturbance, and possibly want, while the changes are made.

Lordly Spending

In eight years the federal government has raised $57,660,000,000 and spent nearly all of it.

It has issued and sold bonds to the value of about $24,500,000,000. It has collected $18,604,000,000 in income taxes. In miscellaneous taxes it has received about $8,350,000,000. Customs duties brought the treasury $2,689,000,000. Money from the sale of surplus property, government-owned securities, as canal tolls, trust fund payments and interest and principal of loans, accounts for the other $4,523,000,000.

The spending of most of this $57,660,000,000 can be defended. More than half of it has been laid out upon the war and the inescapable consequences of that war. Then, too, the government has taken over duties that, in no small measure, have been pushed upon it by public pressure. These costs mount up.

The worst thing about collecting revenues with a seine and spending the money with a steam shovel is the habit of spending which has been established. In the last session of congress bills were introduced which proposed the outlay of a total of $12,000,000,000. Many congressmen, in short, had no idea of thrift. They had no sense of responsibility toward the people. They forgot all their fine campaign promises about governmental economy. They acted as if dollars grew on the trees of the national forests and it was the simple job of the treasury department to harvest them.

The same spirit was shown by the bureaus when the budget was made up. Nearly every bureau and commission asked for more money than they had received the year previous. Their idea of proper and natural growth was an increased income which meant increased revenue and more vexatious tax laws.

This custom of thinking in big figures and demanding bigger appropriations and ignoring the fact that tax money has to come from the people, directly or indirectly, is a hard thing to break. Back of the fight on the tax reduction bills, back of all the irritable remarks about Secretary Mellon and the congressional obstruction of administration measures of economy, was the deep-rooted reluctance to give up spending with a lordly hand.

The Chivalrous Rattler

Pursuing his purpose to "treat 'em rough," Robert E. Crowe, state's attorney of Illinois, has compared Loeb and Leopold to mad dogs and rattlesnakes. "These fiends deserve no more mercy than mad dogs," he says. "They are rattlesnakes."

Let the mad dog pass. In his diseased frenzy that poor, beaten animal knows not what he does. But the rattlesnake? A much maligned creature. The writer of these lines happened to spend his barefoot days on a farm. It was one among many in that particular Ohio locality that could be called a "rattlesnake farm." Here and there one was called that. They were prolific farms. They produced wheat and corn and oats and hay and barley. One or more of these crops might fail, but the rattlesnake yield was standardized. Excessive heat, nor cold nor rain affected the crop.

It was nothing to find a rattlesnake in a forkful of hay or a sheaf of wheat. In summer the buzz of the rattler's tail was abroad in the land. Men and boys and dogs understood the meaning of this inimical buzzing music. It meant "keep off the grass." Having given the warning the rattler had performed true to his nature; created an apostle of chivalry, he had fulfilled his mission. Men might kill him, and they did kill him, and preserve his "buttons" as trophies, but they were not without admiration for the gallantry of the slain.

Boys went their way among the fields of those "rattlesnake farms" unafraid. They knew they would be treated fairly. Down there in the wheat stubble, in the growing corn, or in the tall, sharp-bladed grass of the swales, Bobby Franks would have been given a chance. He would not have been struck down without warning. There was no chivalry in the streets of Chicago that day when the chisel beat down upon him.

State's Attorney Crowe has been unfair to one of the lowliest of created things.

"A Hard-Boiled Economizer"

Looking back through six weeks of statements, charges, pronouncements, campaign maneuvers and more or less relevant and truthful assertions one finds nothing quite so striking and convincing as these words from Senator Capper:

> "It looks as if the country needed a hard-boiled economizer like President Coolidge who is getting big results and will get more. And that he should have Dawes, famous as a budget director, for his running mate is a stroke of good fortune. I believe the way to reduce expenses is to stop expanding government, stop creating new bureaus. We have got all the machinery we need to do anything necessary for the government."

The one thing that is absolutely certain about the future is that the next president, whoever he is, will not be satisfactory to the country unless he carries on the policy of steadily reducing taxes—a policy that cannot be carried out unless government expenses are kept down, a wet blanket is applied every time that congress gets one of its bright ideas and invents a new bureau. That president may be interesting and entertaining of speech. He may capture attention by the novelty of his ideas and the charm or force of his personality. But if he does not labor at tax reduction he will be a failure in public opinion. The reason for the tremendous Harding landslide of 1920 was the discontent over taxes. The chief reason for such popularity as President Coolidge enjoys now is his grim opposition to waste and extravagance. He understands the desires, largely unvoiced, in the hearts of the citizenry and is trying to satisfy them.

Senator Capper knows thoroughly how much pressure is employed by congress to make appropriations just a little higher, to establish just one more bureau, to appoint a few more commissions, to extend government here and extend it there. Some kind of glory can always be garnered by doing something new with government. There is very little glory in holding down government costs. Therefore economy is little practiced by congress.

The balance wheel at Washington must be a "hard-boiled economizer" in the White House. In case Coolidge goes out and either Davis or LaFollette goes in, the chief executive will still have to be a "hard-boiled economizer" or the nation will turn upon him savagely.

Centralizing Power

Less than fifty years ago there were seven departments of the federal government that carried out administrative duties. They were made up of less than thirty feeble bureaus. Today there are ten departments, comprising nearly 150 bureaus and five commissions. The government of less than a half-century ago got along very well with 50,000 employes. Now there are in excess of a half million. This growth does not represent progress. The fundamental purposes of government are not performed better than they used to be. They are actually performed more poorly. For what the federal government has done has been to extend and expand its tasks and responsibilities until it has very little time to give to the basic things for which all governments are established.

Dawes is one man who seems really to have investigated conditions in Europe.

DIVIDING THE PHILIPPINES

Propose Religions Flock By Selves

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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FOR the past few weeks I have been traveling in the far south of the Philippine Islands, moving about through Mindanao and the great Sulu Archipelago, inhabited by the Moros. These southern islands have been their homes for hundreds of years. Before we Americans came these people had here an empire of their own from where their piratical leaders started forth in their war vessels and levied tribute on the Filipino settlements farther north. The Spaniards attempted to conquer them, but the pirates carried their raids even to the gates of Manila and in those days the Filipino settlements of this part of the world were confined to small stations such as that here at Zamboanga, and the walled town of Jolo on the Island of Sulu. The walls of Manila were built chiefly as a defense against the Moros. When the Americans came in they were subdued, and although they have caused us considerable trouble they have at last come to look upon us as their friends, and like the Indians are most satisfied to call Uncle Sam their Great Father.

Moros and Independence.

At least this was the case until the agitation for independence became intense, and congress was asked to cut the Philippines absolutely free of American rule. The Jones act followed, and the management of all things in the southern islands was practically given over to the Christian Filipinos. The Moros saw their ancient authority in their own land on the decline and themselves practically in the hands of those whom they formerly considered their enemies.

Under American officials they had been promised protection, and with that understanding had surrendered their arms. They gave up fighting as an occupation and gradually were becoming a people of peace rather than war. They abandoned all thought of combination and organization. Now they find that the American troops have been largely withdrawn and that their territories are policed by the Filipino constabulary, a body of most efficient sharpshooters armed with the latest of weapons, trained after modern methods of warfare and of such numbers that even should the Moros desire to resist they would be practically powerless.

The old dattos and sultans and the young men who have the welfare of their country at heart are greatly alarmed. Some of them think that the withdrawal of the Americans from the islands means the extermination of their people, and they do not hesitate to say that they will die rather than submit to Filipino rule.

Love the American Flag.

Calling the other day on the commander of the American post at Zamboanga in front of whose house is a tall staff from which flies the Stars and Stripes, two influential Mohammedan dattos came in. They were straight, tall, serious looking men with bright eyes and strong features, gorgeously clad in turbans and silks, with red sashes and gold buttons as big around as a walnut running down the front of their shirts. With the commander interpreting, I asked what they thought of the possibility of the Americans leaving. They replied:

"It will mean death to our people. We would rather cut our throats"—and here one drew his hand significantly across his neck—"rather than endure the rule we know we should have in that case. We acknowledge only one flag, and we love it." He thereupon pointed to Old Glory which was floating above the cocoanut trees in the breeze from the ocean.

Discussing the matter further, the datto said they hoped that if independence was granted to any part of the archipelago there might be a division of the islands and the territory belonging to the Moros be cut off and held in the possession of the United States. I have heard this same view expressed by many other prominent Moros. It is held by the Sultan of Sulu, with whom I have talked, and also by Rajah Muda, the crown prince, who is a much stronger man. It has been recommended as an alternative to the secretary of war by former American governors of the Moro provinces, and by some of our military officers who have been in charge of these territories. It is a live question, and one that will surely come up whenever the American people decide that the Christian Filipinos are ready to govern themselves.

Moro Territory Under Uncle Sam.

The Christian Filipinos will probably object to any such division, but the scheme is a most interesting one and its possibilities will have to be threshed out with care and with due regard to the engagements the United States has made with the Moros and consideration for the good of both peoples. If you will take your map of the archipelago and consider the population which inhabits it, you may get some understanding of how such a division might work out to our benefit, and possibly to that of the Filipinos themselves.

Roughly speaking, the archipelago measures north and south more than a thousand miles. More than two-thirds of its area is made up of the islands which would be independent and form the new Philippine nation. These include Luzon, which is as big as Ohio and has four or five million people; Samar, which is one-eighth the size of Kentucky with a population equal to that of Indianapolis; Negros, almost as large with more than 600,000 people; and Panay, which is one-tenth the size of Pennsylvania, and has more people than St. Louis, Baltimore, or Boston. It would take in Cebu and Bohol, smaller islands, but more densely populated, and other islands, the whole having a population considerably more than 10-11ths of all the Philippine peoples, with most of the cities and towns, most of the public roads and railways, and, in fact, the bulk of the development in the Philippines.

Haltering the Mule.

Now look again at your map of the Philippines. If you view the outlines of the archipelago as a whole you will see that it forms the almost perfect head of a mule, whose neck springs out from the great island of Boreo, whose nose and open mouth are Mindanao, and whose defiant right ear, Luzon, is lost in the channel of Formosa. I have before me the map accompanying the Wood-Forbes report of the investigation of the Philippines, and the mule's head stands out as though drawn by an artist. I have taken my pencil and blackened one of the islands which serves as an eye, and drawn two lines from the top of Palawan across the Sulu sea to Mindanao and joined them there with two other lines which run eastward through the Mindanao sea to the Pacific. These lines look just like a halter or bridle and they perfectly outline the division of the archipelago which the Moros want. I have entitled the map "Haltering the mule."

The nose or lower part of the face takes in Mindanao, the back of the neck is Palawan, and the throat is made up of the Zamboanga province and the Sulu Archipelago. This includes the whole of Mohammedanland.

Above the rein and nose-strap of the halter are the lands of the Christian Filipinos, including about 11-12ths of the people, with railroads, truck routes and cities and towns. This part is producing today practically all of the receipts of the islands.

Mindanao, in the proposed Moro territory, is as large as Indiana and together with Palawan and the Sulu Archipelago, including scores of coral and volcanic islands, the land below the halter comprise perhaps one-third of the whole archipelago. This territory, the neck, and nose of the mule, would be scattered over a width of ocean as wide as from New York to Columbus, O., and roughly speaking as long north and south as from Dallas to New Orleans. It is inhabited by scattering peoples who altogether do not number as many as there are souls in the city of Washington. Of these four-fifths are Moro Mohammedans. Among the others are some few Christian Filipinos, and pagans who are so savage that they need a great power like ours to protect and civilize them.

The areas and population of the islands above mentioned are roughly speaking, as follows: Mindanao has 36,000 square miles, with a third of a million inhabitants; Palawan has 4,000 square miles, with 27,000 Moros and pagans and about 3,000 Christians.

The island of Mindanao is one of the richest on earth. It is more than seven-tenths as large as Java, which has a population of 37,000,000. Java had only 6,000,000 when the Dutch began to rule there, and the population has increased more than 600 per cent. With good rule and American capital to develop the island, there is no reason why Mindanao should not support something like 25,000,000. The Sulu Archipelago and Palawan would support many thousands.

The wars of the future will be fought largely on rubber. The automobile and motor trucks travel upon it, and it enters into the construction of all kinds of army equipment. Today we are absolutely dependent upon the rubber plantations of Malaysia and Ceylon, and it is not long since that the British, who own the plantations there, proposed a restriction of output which would have added more than $100,000,000 a year to the cost of the rubber goods we consume. In case of war we should have a fighting chance only at the rubber forests of the Amazon Valley, and the production there is so disorganized and uncertain that it would be of little value in war. This proposed Moro territory is potentially the greatest rubber land of the world. It has just the right soil and climate and it is outside the zone of typhoons, which might destroy the trees. There are hundreds of thousands of acres on Mindanao that might be planted to this crop, and it is said that the little island of Basilan, not half as large as Rhode Island, could grow enough rubber to supply all our needs for all time to come.

But outside rubber, Uncle Sam lacks other resources which, as far as John Bull is concerned, puts him in the position of the flatterer, Damocles, at the banquet of Dionysius, the king of Syracuse. You remember the story. With all the danties of the world under his eyes, the hungry Damocles chanced to glance upward. He saw a naked sword suspended by a single horsehair over his head, and with one look his appetite disappeared.

As regard our wheat crop, Uncle Sam sits at the table of the nations in the same situation. For our binder twine we are relying upon the Philippine Islands, the jute of India, the sisal of Mexico, and certain others largely controlled by John Bull or his ships. Shut off these resources, and we shall be practically helpless to harvest our crops. The Philippines raise enough hemp to furnish rope and twine for the world; and Mindanao has undeveloped hemp which would more than supply all that will ever be needed by us. Giving up the Philippines, we might be practically helpless, but retaining Mindanao, the horsehair of Damocles becomes a rope of steel which no sword can cut. That island has the best hemp lands on earth, and since our occupation millions have been made by Americans, Japanese and Filipinos in the hemp plantations which now surround the Gulf of Davao.

Glycerine for Munitions.

Another great possibility for Mindanao lies in its power to supply glycerine for munitions of war. In our great fight with Germany much of the glycerine came from oil of the cocoanut, and millions were made in the oil mills of these islands. Mindanao is said to have the finest, largest and most prolific cocoanut trees of the world. There are huundreds of thousands of them within an hour's ride by motor of where I am writing, and some of the nuts in the husk are as big as a football or good sized watermelon. When the husks are removed some will weigh from six to eight pounds.

No Land Complications.

A great advantage to the United States in retaining this part of the Philippines will be the present state of the lands and the people. The country for the most part is in about the same shape as was that of the United States when we established our government. There are but few complicated land titles to deal with and the Moros hold much the same place as our Indians. The greater part of the southern islands are as yet untouched by the plow. The forests all belong to the government and arrangements could be made with the non-Christian peoples that would be perfectly satisfactory to them.

In the northern islands, inhabited by the Filipinos, the lands have long chains of titles, and the tradition of ages almost prevents their being handled on a large scale by the government. The lands of Mindanao could be sold under restrictions that would protect the people from exploitation by American capitalists, and still permit the development of their resources. An American who has been here for 25 years, and knows Mindanao from one end to the other, says that $2,000,000,000 of American money is ready to enter these fields if it can be assured that the United States will permanently take over the territory.

Homesteading the Lands.

And this brings me to another point in the objections raised by the Moros to the present situation. This is the large number of homesteads that are being taken up in Mindanao by the Christian Filipinos of the Visayan and other islands further north. In the province of Cotabato and other rich parts of Mindanao a flood of immigration has set in and in time this will lead to all of the territory being held by the Christian Filipinos. A similar movement is going on in Basilan, and it is proposed also to award homesteads in the island of Sulu, in Palawan and in the group known as Tawi Tawi. I do not understand just how the old Moro titles are disposed of in such cases, but some of the dattos look upon these new settlements as the part of a scheme which will tend to the eventual extermination of their property and people.

There is no doubt that many of them are greatly alarmed. Not long ago 3,000 Moros assembled before one military headquarters and asked whether it was true that the United States would give up all control of the islands. The officer commanding replied that he could not tell. He did not know, the president of the United States did not know, and it would rest with the people. He then asked the dattos what they would do in case the Americans did leave, and one and all said that they would die rather than submit to the Filipinos.

He then asked them what he could do for them. They replied that the only thing they wanted was the training that would enable them to fight when the time came. They begged him to organize them into companies, and give their people regular military drill. They said they would pay him any sum of money he might fix and that no sacrifice was too heavy for them if they could obtain military training. They seem to realize that the wars of today are different from those they have fought in the past, and that organization and experience are absolutely necessary as a means of defense.

Independence With Peace.

I understand that the Christian Filipinos are violently opposed to any division of the archipelago. They are a proud, high-spirited people. They want their country to be as good and great as it can be, and they do not propose to relinquish one foot of it if they can hold it intact. But many of the Americans here and some Filipinos feel that it is only by some such compromise arrangement that permanent peace between them and the Moros can be secured and the new nation put on a foundation that will remove it from the danger of international complications. They say that the Moros have always caused trouble, and that they cannot be assimilated with the Christians on account of their Mohammedan faith. They say, also, that the Filipinos have no more right to the Moro country than has Canada or any other nationality. They believe that should the United States own the southern islands outright, with this possession would come a certain obligation to protect the islands to the north. Under such an arrangement Uncle Sam would still remain the big brother of the Filipinos, and neither Japan nor any other great power would dare to risk war by an invasion. Indeed, the relation of the two governments might be somewhat the same as that which now exists between Cuba and the United States, and this might result in the reciprocal tariff agreements which would continue the remarkable prosperity produced in these islands in connection with American trade.

Filipino Women Skilled Hatmakers

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

MAKING hats is almost a household industry in the Philippines. Hats are as durable and beautiful as those made in Panama.

Armored tractors, equipped with propellers, designed to cross lakes and rivers, as well as rough ground, have been tested by army officers.

VARIETIES

I'D WALK A MILE FOR A DAWES PIPE
IN THE PUBLIC EYE

Bootlegger Ike Lark was acquitted t'day on account of a gland disorder.

Ther's few lonesomer things than a rich nonentity.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Pugilistic Plutes

WE HEAR about the great rewards that pugilists obtain; they take in money, cords on cords, they haul it in a wain, and then they live like belted lords on their ignoble gain. And healthy boys, when they're in bed, have dreams of earning fame, by punching Firpo's seamless head, or knocking Dempsey lame; as conquerors they hope to tread, the foremost in the game. The dreamers do not realize, when glory they invoke, that where two pugs to glory rise, a hundred pugs go broke; they lack the price of wholesome pies, their watches are in soak. I know a score of dauntless lads who battle all the time, and if they can't draw larger scads, they'll battle for a dime; these victims of the worst of fads once dreamed their dreams sublime. They would be monarchs of the ring, and dominate the scene, and every caravan would bring new stores of good long green; and now their weary dukes they swing, to get three squares, I ween. There's nothing sadder than to see a fifth rate scrapper fight, to know that haply he might be a useful, helpful wight, a farmer plowing up the lea, with gorgeous crops in sight. He well might see the hungry fed, dispensing steaming lunch; or he might herd the cattle red, and keep them in a bunch; but here he's blasting someone's head with blows that lack a punch. Where one man makes the fight game pay, a hundred don't make good; a hundred have their little day, and fade, as failures should; so, dreamers, dream of baling hay and sawing red elm wood.

The George Matthew Adams Service.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Day, the Lady and the Tarts

One story was my father's stock of laugh provoking wit,
One little tale he loved the best and made his favorite;
He told it first, I now recall, when I was five years old
And on my birthday next I know the self-same tale he told;
I've heard it many times since then, but never with such arts
As when he'd tell about the boy the lady, and the tarts.

The lady ran a little shop where always she displayed
The cakes and pies and tarts and rolls which she that day had made;
One morning to her window came a sad-faced, hungry boy,
A lovely face where sorrow reigned instead of roguish joy;
And there he stood and fixed those orbs where every tear drop starts,
Like one held fast by loveliness, upon her plate of tarts.

The lady saw the eager child, and like a shot of pain
There came the memory of a boy she'd never see again;
So to that urchin of the streets she hurried out and said:
"Oh, could you eat a tart, my lad?" the rascal raised his head,
His eyes stretched wide as eyes must do when pleasure from them darts,
"Could I eat a tart?" said he. "Yes, forty blooming tarts!"

I've heard that tale a hundred times, aye, that and many more,
With it my father used to set the table in a roar,
He'd chuckle as he'd roll it out, that yarn he loved so well,
We knew as soon as he began just what it was he'd tell;
But like the love we had for him, 'tis graved upon our hearts,
And memory links him with the boy, the lady, and the tarts.

(© 1924 Edgar A. Guest)

ABE MARTIN

Fat is kept away from tigers and leopards in captivity.

Cultivated hazel nuts have a shell only half as hard as wild oats.

The annual pelt production of the Netherlands exceeds 1,000,000 tons.

The highest dwelling in the United States is on Mt. Ranier, 10,000 feet high.

Driving canal barges with electric trolley has been successfully tried in England.

The Panama canal is 50 miles long, and the width ranges from 300 to 1,000 feet.

The proposed bridge across the Golden Gate would have a center span of 4,000 feet.

The liner Leviathan has the most powerful searchlights in use in the merchant marine.

More than 40,000 miles of hard surface road was built in the United States during 1923.

A paper is now manufactured containing a percentage of rubber, giving it toughness.

The same gloss or coating used on chinaware is being used for the coating of art paper.

The greyhound, as has been ascertained, can travel a short distance at 35 miles an hour.

A church recently built near 80 degrees latitude is said to be the farthest north of any.

The taxbooks of New York city reveal a total assessed valuation of nearly $10,000,000,000.

In Turkey so great is the popular dislike for the number 13 that the word for it is seldom used.

The site of the White House in Washington, D. C., was selected by George Washington in 1791.

The southeast cornerstone of the United States capitol building was laid by Washington in 1793.

The production of steel in the United States during 1923 was 44 per cent greater than in 1913.

Gardens built by Cortez, the conqueror, are, after four centuries, still one of the wonders of Mexico.

In England the songs of the nightingale and other birds have been successfully broadcast by radio.

A motion picture showing the advantages of Philadelphia as a harbor, recently was issued by that city.

The anchient books of the Nashi, or Moso sect, in interior China, contain a version of the story of the flood.

The desert of Gobi in Mongolia consists mostly of good grazing lands, resembling Kansas or Oklahoma.

Automatic "eyes" to aid aviators in fog, give a reading in feet when the craft is within 100 feet of any object.

A subway system of pneumatic tubes beneath New York streets delivers 5,000,000 letters daily to substations.

There is a freight elevator in a New England factory that has been running for a century without an accident.

A newly invented hammer has a rubber cushion inserted between handle and head, to act as a shock absorber.

Bright colored walls are said to cut the cost of lighting, white being the most desirable, and chrome yellow second.

The first baby buggy is reported to have been built by a coachmaker in 1870 for the daughter of an English nobleman.

In 1909 eight ounces of sudan grass was sent to the United States; now the annual sudan grass crop is worth $10,000,000.

Scientists have recently established the fact that Plymouth rock was carried from Canada by a glacier 40,000 years ago.

An elephant takes up the collection in some of the Hindoo temples. It goes around with a basket extended from its trunk.

A single London fog, according to a recent estimate, costs the residents as much as $5,000,000 in damage to fabrics and laundering.

The exportation from Portugal of silkworm cocoons is prohibited until such time as their production in that country exceeds the consumption.

By wearing a pedometer, an Iowa farm woman found she usually walked five miles each day in preparing meals for her family of three.

At Kelly flying field an old cat housed her family in the fuselage of an airplane, which made several flights before the kittens were discovered.

Two airplanes make trips twice daily between New York city and Dixville Notch in the White mountains, carrying passengers, mail and newspapers.

Five presidents of the United States were past 60 years old when they took office—John Adams was 61, William Henry Harrison was 68, Andrew Jackson was 61, Zachary Taylor was 64 and James Buchanan was 65.

The national park service is giving away buffaloes to municipalities and other public organizations that will pay for the cost of capture and transportation from Yellowstone park.

Withdrawal of the water supply from the wild lands of South Africa by agriculturists has caused the death of many elephants. The animals raid the ranches and are shot by the settlers.

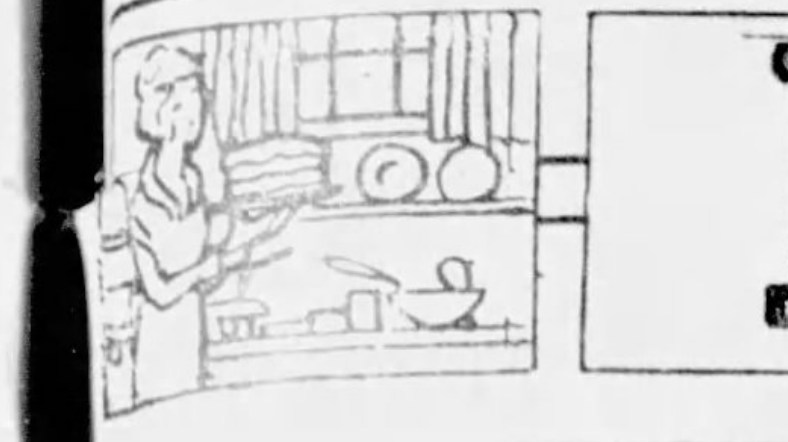
The old Ft. Keough military reservation at Miles City, Mont., comprising some 57,000 acres, has been transferred to the department of agriculture for use as an experiment station in the study of range problems.

Free instruction in taxidermy is given to Boy Scouts by the American Museum of Natural History in New York city. The instruction is individual, and the boys are encouraged to thorough work by the offer of a taxidermy badge.

The popping of a grain of popcorn is an explosion due to the expansion under pressure of moisture contained in the starch grains. The explosion ruptures the outer coat, turns the grain inside out and exposes the white part of the grain.

Twenty-four-hour service for depositors has been introduced by a bank at Phoenixville, Pa. After banking hours patrons of the institution are permitted to deposit their money in a chute which runs direct to the vault, where the money rests safely.

Siberian natives, thinking to cheat the purchasing agent of an ivory importing company, substituted the tusks of a prehistoric mastodon for the walrus ivory. However, the mastodon ivory was well preserved and was of more value than that of the walrus.



HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

THE OLD TAVERN

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

It is a [illegible] time from 1832 to 1924—a [illegible] time. It is such a long time [illegible] it's the privilege of but few [illegible] to see so many years slide swiftly [illegible] one after the other, during [illegible] lifetime. Also in this ever [illegible] country of ours it is [illegible] see a building which has stood [illegible] such a long span of [illegible] progress must be served and the [illegible] structures of 90 years [illegible] one by one, been replaced by [illegible] modern buildings of the present [illegible].

Still there are a few such structures left [illegible] take those of us who are curious enough to wonder how our ancestors [illegible] back in the pages of history when electricity, automobiles and [illegible] were unknown. In the [illegible] of Michigan, where two roads [illegible] there stands such a [illegible] an ancient tavern, [illegible] a visit to it brings up [illegible] the older generation [illegible] the younger generation wonder how their fathers and grandfathers [illegible] to enjoy life when [illegible] inconvenient compared to [illegible] days.

[illegible] the frame walls of this [illegible] tavern of a former age [illegible] crossroads through [illegible] summer storms. A [illegible] over which speeding [illegible] another highway [illegible] improved right [illegible]. In the years [illegible] these two roads met at [illegible] the tavern, but no autos [illegible] then for that was [illegible] stage coach. Horses [illegible] must be changed and [illegible] coach days there was a [illegible] behind the tavern which [illegible] of horses to the [illegible].

[illegible] the tavern was the [illegible] travelers caught on the [illegible] darkness. Its cheerful taproom [illegible] beds were there [illegible] weary wanderer as [illegible] him in the middle [illegible] between towns.

[illegible] tavern has now ceased to [illegible]. It attracts tourists but not with its food [illegible] shelter. They come in [illegible] the historic things [illegible]. They come to see [illegible] ancestors lived those many [illegible] ago. They are drawn by the [illegible] things that interest [illegible] they recall memories [illegible] and attract the young [illegible] seem so strange and [illegible].

[illegible] stop our auto and inspect [illegible]. Its door still stands [illegible] invitation for all to enter. [illegible] and find ourselves in a [illegible] hallway where we are [illegible] which tells what the [illegible] rooms were used for in [illegible].

[illegible] tap room just off the [illegible] handy for visitors of those [illegible] who were thirsty. There [illegible] bar with a few shelves [illegible] where the liquor was kept. [illegible] the taproom is the dining room with its long table set with [illegible] that were popular in those [illegible]. They are of strange shape and [illegible] one weighs a ton or [illegible]. To be struck on the head [illegible] in those days must have been no joke. In this dining room is a small cabinet with pigeonholes. It is the old postoffice.

In the kitchen with its joists of logs there are the old pots and pans, the ancient stove upon which good things for hungry travelers were prepared, old bear traps hanging on the walls and a bootjack of ancient make. In a small room at one side there are shelves containing many demijohns. They are now empty, but in those days Volstead was unknown and their contents were fiery. When the taproom supply ran out it was renewed from this room.

From the parlor and lobby with its ancient sofa we mount the stairs to the second floor where the sleeping rooms are. There we find a room which was occupied by James Fenimore Cooper, the writer of Indian tales. He stopped at the tavern many times on his trips. There is the bed where he slept, the inkstand and pen he used in writing some of his stories or parts of them, and his old writing desk. The furniture is all simple but of fine wood and solid. Veneer was unknown in those days.

We wander through the tavern into a room where Daniel Webster is said to have stayed at times and find many of the things he used still in their places, including a small set of law books. Back in the attic we find many relics of the stagecoach days, relics that make the old-timer recall the days of his youth. Of course there is a room set aside for the display of the spinning wheel and its accessories and we find in the attic a few of the old candle molds which many of the old-timers of this page have written about.

One room is called the Indian guide room and contains the things used by the Indians who served as guides in those days. This room is supposed to have been set aside for the Indians who acted as guides to parties of travelers stopping at the tavern.

There is one more room called the murder room. A gruesome tale is told concerning it. A man is supposed to have slept in that room long ago and the next morning was found to have disappeared. There are bloodstains under his bed and the supposition is that someone crept in while he slept and murdered him, taking away his body afterwards. It may be a true tale and may not be true but the owner of the place is determined to give the room an air of mystery so he has placed an old knife on the bed to suggest that it was placed there by the murderer.

As we leave the tavern we see an oak tree under which the first outdoor presidential campaign was held in 1840. The old tree still stands, a sentinel of the ages.

We enter our automobile again and speed back to the present after our visit with the past. We have been thrilled and have had our curiosity satisfied. When we think of our modern hotels with running ice water, shower baths, hot and cold water, telephone and paper under the door every morning and then think of the old bare floors and inconveniences of this tavern in the wilderness we rejoice that we live now and not then.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TILLERS OF SOIL

[illegible] God created [illegible] and earth and all things [illegible]. And then He made man to till the soil and earn his bread by the sweat of his brew, not by the sweat of some other man's brow.

[illegible] agent comes in and is called Uncle Sam. He is supposed [illegible] what is right and just. He says [illegible] money to keep up [illegible] government and makes the [illegible] more crops to keep up [illegible]. Others come in and say [illegible] Uncle Sam's children and [illegible] furnish them with their [illegible] spending money to make [illegible] in the sight of the people.

[illegible] they have to have the [illegible] and we farmers can [illegible] and pay our taxes. If [illegible] them the best of food [illegible] to get in their machines [illegible] out when we sleep [illegible] ourselves. So the farmer [illegible] the morning and finds [illegible]. There is nothing [illegible] and dig some more [illegible].

[illegible] say, "If you don't support Uncle Sam's needs he will take [illegible] with your money he will [illegible] work and live on [illegible] that fall from the rich [illegible].—Clara S.

LIFE UNCERTAIN

When my letter on the subject of [illegible] was printed the signature showed me to be from Virginia. Instead I am from West Virginia and am not ashamed of it.

I live on a level farm among the hills. We have a pretty yard and many shade trees. As we look east there is a mountain less than a mile from here and the timber is still standing on it. This forest contains many chestnut trees mixed with other timber and when they are in bloom the mountain looks like a big flower pot with a lot of white blossoms in it. Then we are almost surrounded with flowers.

The mountain is the shape of a rainbow and this farm faces the middle of the bow. That is what makes this location so beautiful. The mountain is about one mile high and when the leaves are on the trees it is one of the most beautiful places on this side of the ocean. In the fall when the leaves change color and all is red, yellow and green, it is a beautiful sight. But I feel melancholy then, for the leaves must soon begin to fall and decay.

God meant to teach us that we too must pass away. Life is very uncertain. We are here today but we may be in eternity tomorrow. I don't see how some people can be so wicked when we only have a few years in this world to prepare for the next world that will last forever. Forever is not a very long word, but it has a big meaning. If the Lord shuts the gates of heaven on us they will be shut for ever and ever. Time seems to be flying as fast as the airplanes.

We had a late cold spring, and scarcely realized spring was here until it was gone. Summer is here now with the birds and their songs. Autumn will soon come, but it won't stay long. We are sailing forth on an unknown sea to the mist-clad shores of Eternity. Our onward progress no hand can stay.—Just Me from W. Va.

TOBACCO GROWING

Fifty years ago my father began growing tobacco. A few years later he decided that some days are better than others for harvesting tobacco in order that it may cure nicely and have a rich, waxy and heavy body. To find the way to tell these days ahead of time was a hard job, but he finally succeeded.

For some reason my father kept this information a secret from everyone, even members of his own family, until a short period before his death, over two years ago. In the summer of that year he called a visiting sister and myself to the table where he was doing some writing, and explained it to me. I desire to pass this information to as many tobacco growers as possible.

In explanation let me say that tobacco has an oily substance. It has a sap like other vegetation, and when the sap rises it forces the oil out through the pores of the leaves on the principle that oil and water don't mix. Being the lighter the oil is pushed out by the sap.

Tobacco harvested in this state will be light and chaffy when cured, there being only water in the plant. This evaporates in curing and leaves the tobacco light and worthless. Tobacco harvested when the sap is down and when the oil is still in the leaves is easily cured, and the oil makes it rich and waxy. This is because the plant is full of oil instead of sap. The oil, being unable to evaporate, remains to give the tobacco weight.—W. H. Davis of N. C.

WOULD HELP MINERS

After an absence of three years I have decided to visit the Merry-Go-Round again. I live in the mining section of West Virginia and will tell about a miner's life.

Many newspapers seem to think that coal miners are little better than highway robbers. I do not deny that there is ground for this stand against the miner. I believe, however, that most mine strikes come through ignorance and wrong leadership. Education is the remedy. There should be a library in each mining town. A taste for good literature should be cultivated in every child while in school. If miners are taught to think for themselves they will not follow blindly wherever their leaders go.

Not long ago a score of miners risked their lives by rushing into the deadly after-damp of a mine explosion to rescue those within. They had no gas masks or other equipment and were looking for no reward. No doubt some of them did not even know that there are medals of honor. They were simply Americans living up to American standards.

When help arrived the rescuers as well as the rescued who inhaled the poison fumes were fighting a grim battle with death. This happened within a few miles of my home. You who lament the price of coal should remember that as noble hearts can beat under a smutty old jumper as those that beat beneath the immaculate coat of the college man. — Mountain Sager of W. Va.

Before Baby Comes

Mother of three children tells experience with "Mother's Friend."

"I USED 'Mother's Friend' before my last baby came," writes Mrs. McCormick, Liberty St., Pontiac, Mich., "and brought him with very little discomfort. I am the mother of three children but I never had such an easy time with the other two. I recommend 'Mother's Friend' to all expectant mothers."

"Mother's Friend" is applied externally. It relieves that tight feeling; permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and at child-birth.

FREE BOOKLET

Write Bradfield Regulator Co., Dept. F-5, Atlanta, Ga., for valuable booklet sent free to expectant mothers. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all good drug stores. Start using it today. Full directions as to its use will be found with each bottle.

What Others Say

In this life there is but one sure happiness—to live for others.—Tolstoi.

Men show their character in nothing more clearly than in what they consider laughable.—Goethe.

Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide,
In the strife with truth and falsehood, for the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah, offering each the bloom or blight
Parts the goats upon the left hand; and the sheep upon the right.
And the choice goes by forever 'twixt that darkness and that light.
—James Russell Lowell.

There are some defeats more triumphant than victories. — Montaigne.

There is no way in which a man can earn a star or deserve a sunset.—Gilbert K. Chesterton.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

I am writing this letter from the place we are staying on our vacation. We got here all right without no blowouts in our tires and Papa looks happy. We didn't go to no cottage cause Mamma says a cottage is no vacation to her for then she would have to cook and wash the dishes. Instead we are staying in a hotel.

Our room is a small one and Papa has to walk in it sideways when both Mamma and me are in it too. They sleep on a big bed which Papa says is three feet too short and I sleep on a cot which is awful hard, but I don't say nothing cause it wouldn't do no good. Our room hasn't no plaster or paper but the walls is just boards. We got to talk in whispers unless we want the people next door to hear everything and Mamma don't want them to do it because she says they might get the idea Papa never says a kind word to her.

In one room next to us is a woman Mamma told me was an old maid who can't get no husband cause she is so homely. I am glad it's only an old maid cause the first night I thought it must be a bear or a lion. That old maid certainly can snore like a lion roars and if you don't get to sleep before she does you never will sleep. Her snores don't wake me up but they keep me from going to sleep if I am awake which is a funny thing about them.

This old maid never goes to bed very early so its all right. Instead she sits on the porch and talks to the man who chops the wood for the hotel owner. I even heard her one day tell Mamma she thought she was handsome enough to be in the movies, but after looking at the fellow I guess she must be in love with him cause Papa says love is blind and if he's handsome she's blind.

But the old maid takes a beauty sleep every afternoon. She calls it a beauty sleep cause I heard her, but when I told Papa he said she'd have to sleep longer than Rip Van Winkle to get any beauty out of it.

Papa came here to go fishing and Mamma came to go bathing but Papa only went fishing one day and caught one fish which he said he gave away which Mamma says is probably not a fact. Mamma only went bathing one day but was afraid she would get her feet wet although she didn't say so but claimed it was too chilly—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Cake

One cup sugar, one-half teaspoon salt, two teaspoons shortening, one egg, one cup milk, two and one-half cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder, flavoring to taste. Cream the shortening in the sugar, beat in the eggs, add milk and flour with baking powder sifted in. Beat hard until smooth and light. Self-frosted—Use two eggs, putting the yolks in cake and beating the whites for meringue. Cocoanut may be used with this.

Veal and Egg Croquettes.

Cut one pint of cooked veal in small pieces, add one tablespoon salt, one-fourth teaspoon pepper, one tablespoon lemon juice, melt three tablespoons butter, add two tablespoons finely minced onion, three tablespoons flour and three-fourths cupful milk or veal stock. Boil five minutes, add two eggs well beaten and stir constantly until thick. Mix veal with mixture and cool. Shape, allowing a rounding tablespoon for each croquette. Dip in crumbs, then egg, and crumbs again, and fry in deep fat. Garnish with slices of hard-boiled egg and serve with or without white sauce.

Mustard Pickles

Wash and drain good cucumbers, enough to fill a four-gallon jar; add one gallon cider vinegar, one cup barrel salt, one cup brown sugar, one cup ground mustard, one dram saccharine; stir well till all is dissolved; now pour over the cucumbers. A teaspoon of salicylate will help to keep them indefinitely. These pickles do not need to be canned, they will keep in the jar.

Ex-Princess to Act

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

FORMER Princess August Wilhelm of Prussia, daughter-in-law of the former kaiser, will star in film productions to be produced by her husband, the former prince. August Wilhelm has founded a film company which is being financed by the ex-kaiser himself.

BOYS AND GIRLS

SHOULD BE LUCKY

I can't begin to tell you how much I have always enjoyed reading the letters of the cousins and how I longed to come, but never dared. I certainly was glad to begin reading the Blade again after not seeing one for almost two years.

I am 15 years old and a junior in high school. I like my studies. I don't read novels, and don't think schoolboys and girls should do so, but I read everything I can get that is worth while. Basketball is my favorite sport. I am working hard to make the school team next year, and believe I will succeed. Our boys' team has won the championship twice, but the girls have never entered the tournament because we haven't had enough practice to do well. We will do better this year. We have a new gym in which both boys and girls can practice at the same time.

How many of the boys and girls like to live on the farm and do farm work? I do, but I don't get to live there except three short months each year. I am on the farm now, and have been searching for four-leaf clovers. I have 32 and have sent the largest one to Aunt Martha for good luck for her and all the cousins.

Honeysuckle of W. Va., I agree with you on the harm of tobacco, evolution and foreign immigration. I would like to hear from more of you sunny Tennessee cousins.—Snowdrop of Tenn.

READS BIBLE DAILY

Although I haven't written for a year, I have thought of you and read all the interesting letters each week. How many enjoy Aunt Martha's articles? They are interesting and every one has some little lesson with it which each of us should learn. I enjoy Jimmy's letters, too, and think he is a real wideawake lad.

I agree with you, Maybe of Pa. Let's try to be contented with our ancestors, for we can't change them. Shouldn't we be proud of them, cousins?

How many make a practice of daily Bible reading? I have made this one of my daily tasks since September of last year and feel it is my duty to do so. Don't you believe we should read more from the Bible and not so many silly stories and novels?

This is real summer now, for the hills are robed in green, the farmers are busy with their harvesting and the birds are singing beautiful songs to make everyone happy. Come on and let's make the Household page the best ever.—Blue Eyes of Ohio.

SHE LIKES MOTHS

I know it is late as I make my call, but I certainly hope W. B. is in bed. I can't stay very long, though, as my horse is slow. How many of you cousins like moths? I do, but my friends would have seventeen pink fits if any flew in their doors.

In the fall I collect the cocoons and put them upstairs in a warm room until they hatch. I notice Aunt Martha has put on her specs to see who it is talking about those creeping, crawling things, so I guess I had better get out with as little noise as possible before she awakens W. B. to tell him I am here.—Little Helen from Mich.

DREAMS OF FUTURE

All right, Sweetie of Ill., here I am to help you carry the banner for good old Illinois. I, like yourself, frequently find myself dreaming of the future, which I think is all right provided we work to accomplish the things we picture. I like farm life, and think it is by far better than being cooped up in some little city office.

In regard to the harm of reading novels one should consider the type of the novel. A good novel does no harm, but I firmly believe that educational authorities of the nation should take measures to prevent the publishing of the "dime" novel. Such cheap yellow literature should be kept from our youths.

Miss Farmerette, let's try to be happy at all times. Try the advice of Smile-Hidden Troubles about kind deeds and probably your happiness will grow in volume instead of decreasing.—Pathfinder of Ill.

SHORT CUT TO HAPPINESS.

If you will admit a stranger into your circle I will promise not to stay long. I agree that the flapper question should be dropped so we can discuss a more interesting subject. What about a short cut to happiness? Have we tried that yet? Is there any? I think there is. At least in my life I've cut off lots of corners and arrived sooner than I would have done if I had stopped to pay attention to the things that are ordinarily supposed to make us sad and grouchy.

I know that sickness and ailments of all kinds are the sharpest of thorns, but happiness comes from within, mostly. "I do not know the reason why, yet it is so; I cannot hear the sounds and wondrous things low whispered in the winds that blow; I've been bereft by one of Nature's blessed things, but just the same, in some fine, lovely way, my soul hears everything that sings. I do not say that life has no mirth, oh, no! for God has strung my heart with such fine strings that I can feel upon the silver threads faint sounds of rustling angels' wings. I cannot see from whence they come or where they go, but spirits of the silence speak to me; I hear their voices soft and low—I do not live in solitude, as some might think; between this earth and that bright spirit plane there is a sure connecting link, and I can slip away from this old world with ease, and hear sweet music vibrate wave on wave. My listening soul hears things like these."

We simply must not pay attention to our trobles, big or little, because they will pull us down as sure as fate to where there is no happiness. It is homemade product mostly. Now come on, the rest of you cousins, and give your opinion of happiness.—Happy June Bug of W. Va.

GOOD TASTE IN JEWELRY

Do you know what jewelry is "friendly" to you?

If you are not sure, ask yourself these questions as you make your selections: Does this piece of jewelry add to my appearance? Does it harmonize with my gown and seem to have a place there? Does it bring out my personality, or does it appear so impressive of itself that my personality fades by comparison?

Do not wear jewels just because you possess them. Even the most exquisite stones, when not both becoming to the wearer and appropriate to the occasion, had better be left in the jewel box. For instance, it is said that the only women who should wear diamonds are those fortunate beings whose own brilliancy can compare with the sparkle of the stones. Yet how many faded women we see loaded down with glittering gems which somehow only serve to make red hands looks redder, scrawny arms scrawnier, and "drab" faces "drabber."

On the other hand, beautiful women who cannot afford genuine jewels often use semi-precious stones with telling effect. A string of lovely pearls, whether real or imitation, adds charm to a soft, lacy gown, and increases its becomingness to the wearer. Pearls are also proper and very lovely—with soft velvets and satins. Their delicate luster seems to require a background of fine fabrics, but, unlike diamonds, they are almost universally becoming. Nothing is more appropriate to costumes of dull black or of some bright color than a beautiful string of jet black beads.

If there is a special color which you call your own, your jewelry problems are simplified. If your eyes and hair are brown, and you frequently wear brown costumes, topazes will become you. If your eyes are blue wear blue stones to "bring them out."

To make your jewelry have that "just right" look, regard these precautions: Do not wear silver and gold together unless they are purposely combined in one design. Do not wear a brooch placed obviously for mere adornment; put it at the termination of your neck-line, or let it hold some part of your costume in place. Do not burden your fingers with too many rings, and wear only those that harmonize with your costume. Do not wear bracelets or earrings because they are "in style" if they do not enhance your gown and suit your personality.

Chat With Cousins

Saving money is a habit. Like all habits it has to be nursed along until it obtains a stranglehold and becomes a habit that is difficult to break. There are oceans and oceans of habits, most of them bad ones. Some are easy to acquire and some are difficult. The easiest ones seem to be the worst ones. Since saving money is a good habit it is somewhat difficult to acquire but it should be acquired if you want to prosper.

Try putting a little money aside at regular periods. Force yourself to do this, no matter how little the sum. After a period of time the habit will persist and you will not have to use force to save money any longer. You'll naturally save some and think nothing of it. The habit has been formed and it clings to you.

No matter how small is the amount of money you succeed in saving in a year the fact remains that you have saved something and that means much to you. You have formed a good habit that will stick and stick and while it's sticking like glue you will have more and more money saved.

Of course you may need this money some time for a rainy day and your savings may be wiped out by your needs but the habit has been formed and when the skies have cleared again you will find the old habit still there and a new fund under way. Besides, without the sum you saved you would have gone into debt from necessity and the debt would have held your nose to the grindstone for some time.

Saving money is no way to get rich quick, but most of the ways to gain sudden wealth are simply camouflaged roads to ruin. You can spend your money in fake stocks sold by glib salesmen and dream of vast wealth within a short time. But like all dreams, this one has the same result. When you wake up you find it all a dream and real life quite different. There are many men who can ill afford it who put what money they could save into these stocks and find after a period of years that if they had placed it in some safe place it would amount to a goodly sum instead of a few sheets of worthless paper.

Get the saving habit and you will keep away from the road to the poorhouse which is too often at the end of the trail of most lives.

Thank you for the songs you sent, Helen M. A. of New Jersey. It is the people like you who make this page what it is.

A Mossback of Mich. drops us a note. We are glad to hear from him. He has read this paper since the time the Nasby letters appeared in it.

We cannot furnish you with the names and address of any of our writers, Lester A. of Ind., for the good and sufficient reason that we throw their letters away immediately after they are copied for publication. We keep no file of addresses.

We wish to thank you for the verses you sent to the Poets' Corner, Mrs. Margaret H. S. of Pa.

F. H. Rathbun of Calif., wishes to thank those who sent the songs, "Little Nell of Narragansett Bay" and "Star of Bethlehem" as he wanted to see them in print very badly.

Mary R. of W. Va. says that the Household page helps her to forget her troubles and loneliness. She would like the song, "When the Clock Upon the Mantel Strikes One, Two, Three."

L. E. N. of New Hampshire has a few nice things to say about our page in his little note. He approves of the paper's stand on prohibition and law enforcement and believes it gives the news without fear or favor to anyone. He enjoys the Poets' Corner and saves many poems from it.

Snatches From W. B.

I am a girl of 14 and live on a big farm which contains 15 head of cattle, seven horses and one pony. I think bobbed hair is just the thing for farm girls.—Rosebud of Conn.

I disagree with any reader who says the Household page letters are not interesting. Apple Blossom, your letter was fine. I believe in a good education and am a school teacher. I am also a lover of nature.—Just Me of Va.

There is a bird nest in our backyard and I enjoy watching the birds. I also like to climb the hills and gather flowers. I have a pet calf and little kitten. I wear old-fashioned dresses.—Twinkling Star of W. Va.

I would like a seat at the side of Tarheel Youth for I am one that does not sneer at your choice of occupation. I am a farm boy and like the work, helping neighboring farmers a good deal as my father doesn't farm very much.—John Barleycorn.

Daniel P. of Wis., come on and tell us young folks some of your stories so we won't make such a fuss about the flappers and cigaret smokers.—Brown-eyed Bobby.

POETS' CORNER

Annie and Willie's Prayer

'Twas the night before Christmas; "Good night!" had been said,
And Annie and Willie had crept into bed;
There were tears on the pillows, and tears in their eyes,
And each little bosom was heaving with sighs,
For tonight their stern father's command had been given,
That they should retire precisely at seven,
Instead of at eight; for they troubled him more
With questions unheard of than ever before.
He had told them he thought this delusion a sin;
No such body as "Santa Claus" ever had been,
And he hoped after this he would never more hear
How he scrambled down chimneys with presents each year.
And this was the reason that two little heads
So restlessly tossed on their soft, downy beds,
Eight, nine, and the clock in the steeple struck ten;
Not a word had been spoken by either till then,
When Willie's sad face from the blankets did peep,
And whispered, "Dear Annie, is you fast asleep?"
"Why no, brother Willie," a sweet voice replied,
"I've tried to in vain, but I can't shut my eyes,
For somehow it makes me so sorry because
Dear papa has said there 'was no Santa Claus.'
Now, we know that there is, and it can't be denied,
For he came every year before mama died.
But then I've been thinking that she used to pray,
And God would hear everything mama would say;
And perhaps she asked Him to send Santa Claus here,
With the sack full of presents he brought every year."
"Well, why can't we pray, dest as mama did den?"
"I've been thinking so, too," and without a word more
Four little bare feet bounded out on the floor,
And four little knees the soft carpet pressed,
And two tiny hands were clasped to each breast.
"Now, Willie, you know we must firmly believe
That the presents we ask for we're sure to receive;
You must wait just as still, till I say the 'amen,'
And by that you will know that your turn has come then."

"Dear Jesus, look down on my brother and me,
And grant us the favor we're asking of Thee,
I want a wax dolly, a tea set and ring,
And an ebony work box that shuts with a spring;
Bless papa, dear Jesus, and cause him to see
That Santa Claus loves us far better than he;
Don't let him get angry and fretful again
At dear brother Willie and Annie. Amen."
"Please, Desus, 'et Santa Taus tum down tonight,
And bring us some presents before it is light.
I want he should dive me a nice little sed
With bright shining 'unners and all painted 'ed;
A box full of tandy, a book and a toy,
Amen, and then, Desus, I'll be a good boy."
The prayers being ended, they raised up their heads,
And with hearts light and cheerful again sought their beds;
And were soon lost in slumber, both peaceful and deep,
And with fairies in dreamland were roaming in sleep.
Eight, nine, and the little French clock had struck ten
Ere the father had thought of his children again;
He seems now to hear Annie's half-suppressed sighs,
And to see the big tears stand in Willie's blue eyes.
"I was hard with my darlings," he mentally said;
"And I should not have sent them so early to bed;
But then I was troubled; my feelings found vent,
For bank stock today had gone down ten per cent;
But of course they've forgotten their troubles ere this,
And then I denied them the thrice asked for kiss;
But just to make sure I'll steal up to their door,
For I never spoke harsh to my darlings before."
So saying, he softly ascended the stairs,
And arrived at the door to hear both of their prayers;
His Annie's "bless papa" drew forth the big tears,
And Willie's grave promise falls sweet on his ears;
"Strange, strange, I'd forgotten," said he with a sigh,
"How I longed when a child to have Christmas draw nigh.
I'll atone for my harshness," he inwardly said,
"By answering their prayers ere I sleep in my bed."
Then he turned to the stairs and softly went down,
Threw off velvet slippers and silk dressing gown,
Donned hat, coat and boots, and was out on the street,
A millionaire facing the cold driving sleet,
Nor stopped until he had bought everything
From the box full of candy to the tiny gold ring;
Indeed he kept adding so much to his store
That the various presents outnumbered a score;
Then homeward he turned with his holiday load
And with Aunt Mary's help in the nursery 'twas stowed.
Miss Dolly was seated beneath a pine tree,
By the side of a table set out for her tea;
A workbox well filled in the center was laid,
And on it the ring for which Annie had prayed;
A soldier in uniform stood by a sled,
With bright shining runners and all painted red;
There were balls, dogs and horses, books pleasing to see,
And birds of all colors were perched in the tree,
While Santa Claus laughing stood up in the top,
As if getting ready more presents to drop.
And as the fond father the picture surveyed,
He thought for his troubles he had amply been paid,
And he said to himself as he brushed off a tear,
"I'm happier tonight than I've been for a year.
I've enjoyed more true pleasure than ever before.
What care I if bank stock falls ten per cent more?
Hereafter I'll make it a rule, I believe,
To have Santa Claus visit us each Christmas eve."
So thinking he gently extinguished the light,
And tripped downstairs to retire for the night.
As soon as the beams of the bright morning sun
Put the darkness to flight and the stars one by one,
Four little blue eyes out of sleep opened wide,
And at the same moment the presents espied,
Then out of their beds they sprang with a bound
And the very gifts prayed for were all of them found.
They shouted for papa to come quick and see,
They laughed and they cried in their innocent glee.
What presents old Santa Claus brought in the night,
(Just the things that they wanted) and left before light.
"And now," Annie said, in a voice soft and low,
"You'll believe there's a Santa Claus, papa, I know."
While dear little Willie climbed upon his knee,
Determined no secrets between them should be,
And told in soft whispers how Annie had said,
That their dear blessed mama, so long ago dead,
Used to kneel down and pray by the side of her chair,
And that God up in heaven had answered their prayer.
"Den we dot up and prayed dust as hard as we tood,
And Dod answered our prayers; now wasn't He dood?"
"I should say that He was, if He sent you all these,
And knew just what presents my children would please.
Well, well, let him think so, the dear little elf;
'Twould be cruel to tell him I did it myself)."
Blind father! who caused your stern heart to relent,
And the hasty words spoken so soon to repent?
'Twas the Being who bade you steal softly upstairs,
And made you His agent to answer their prayers.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Add a few grains of grown cloves to tomato soup.

Sponge cake is delicious cut in layers and put together with chocolate filling.

There are many good dyes on the market that will brighten up that faded, but otherwise good straw hat. All for the sum of 25 cents, too.

If the family as a whole likes either lemon or orange in their iced tea, add the juice to the tea before serving.

See that every member of the family who helps in the kitchen has a rubber apron. They will save a great deal of laundry work.

Black cloth garments will clean beautifully if clear black coffee containing a few drops of ammonia is used.

Left-over cooked meat can be chopped, heated and served on toast with cream gravy.

If white goods turn yellow put a few drops of turpentine in the rinsing water and place in strong sunshine.

Peeling Apples

When peeling apples have at hand a pan of cold water to which a few drops of lemon juice have been added. As they are pared drop the apples one by one into the pan so they will not turn brown. [illegible]les should be cut with a silver knife.

Three Grains of Corn

(A little Irish boy, dying with hunger, during the famine in Ireland in 1847, asked his mother for three grains of corn which she had found).

Give me three grains of corn, mother,
Only three grains of corn;
It will keep the little life I have
Till the coming of the morn.
I am dying of hunger and cold, mother,
Dying of hunger and cold,
And half the agony of such a death
My lips have never told.

It has gnawed like a wolf at my heart, mother,
A wolf that is fierce for blood.
All the livelong day and the night beside,
Gnawing for lack of food.
I dreamed of bread in my sleep, mother,
And the sight was heaven to see;
I awoke with an eager, famishing lip,
But you had no bread for me.

How could I look to you, mother,
How could I look to you
For bread to give to your starving boy,
When you are starving, too?
For I read the famine in your cheek, mother,
And in your eye so wild,
And I felt it in your bony hand
As you laid it on your child.

Come nearer to my side, mother,
Come nearer to my side,
And hold me fondly, as you held
My father when he died;
Quick, for I cannot see you, mother,
My breath is almost gone;
Mother, dear mother, ere I die,
Give me three grains of corn.

Watt's Cradle Song

Hush, my dear! lie still and slumber,
Holy angels guard thy bed;
Heavenly blessings without number
Gently falling on thy head.
Sleep, my babe, thy food and raiment,
House and home thy friends provide,
All without thy care or payment,
All thy wants are well supplied.

Soft and easy is thy cradle,
Coarse and hard thy Savior lay,
When his birthplace was a stable
And his softest bed was hay.
May'st thou live to know and fear Him,
Trust and love Him all thy days;
Then go dwell forever near Him,
See His face and sing His praise.

FROM PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

Mrs. Bradford Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Phoebus, Virginia.—"Having this opportunity I just cannot refrain from saying a word of praise for the Lydia E. Pinkham medicines. I have used them as occasion required for twenty years, and my three sisters have also used them, and always with the most gratifying results. During the Change of Life I had the usual distressing symptoms,— hot flashes, insomnia, etc.,—and I am pleased to testify to the wonderful results I obtained from the Vegetable Compound. I heartily recommend it to any woman and I will be pleased to answer any inquiries that might be sent to me through the publication of my testimonial."—Mrs. H. L. BRADFORD, 109 Armstead St., Phoebus, Va.

Consider carefully Mrs. Bradford's letter. Her experience ought to help you. She mentions the trials of middle age and the wonderful results she obtained from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you are suffering from nervous troubles, irritability, or if other annoying symptoms appear and you are blue at times, you should give the Vegetable Compound a fair trial. For sale by druggists everywhere.

THE GIRL A HORSE AND A DOG

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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Continued From Last Week.

Through what remained of the afternoon the rifle firing continued, coming sometimes from one angle and sometimes from another, but always cannily from a safe distance and always under cover of the surrounding forest. Daddy Hiram, grimly optimistic, extracted a swallow or so of encouragement out of the persistent pot-shooting.

"Dunno as you've ever noticed it, Stannie, but if you'll only let a hog alone long enough he'll shove himself under the bob-wire fence far enough to get caught," he said. "Charley Bullerton, now: he's plum' forgot that 'Tropia's less 'n five mile away, and that sound carries mighty long distances in these mountains in clear weather."

"What difference does that make?" I asked.

"It may make a heap o' difference. Looks to me like somebody—Buddy Fuller, 'r Jim Haggerty, the section boss, 'r some of 'em down yonder 'd begin a-wonderin', after a spell, what in tarnation all this here blastin' and rifle-poppin' up on old Cinnabar is a p'intin' at and come and see."

"Do you think the racket will carry that far?"

"It sure will. One night afore 'Tropia had gone as dead as she is now, a bunch o' cowpunch's got into an argyment at Blue-nose Bill's place, and we heard the crackin' and poppin' up here—Jeanie and me—like it was just over yonder in Greaser Gulch."

"Well?" said I; "if your nephew or any of the others hear it?—what then?"

As I asked the question one of the low-aimed shots tore through the side of the building, struck the iron frame of the hoist, flattened itself and dropped into the old man's lap. Picking up the hot bit of lead to dandle it from hand to hand, he went on much as if picking up bullets that were fired at him had been his daily recreation.

"Curiosity killed the cat, Stannie, son. You let some one o' the folks down yonder in 'Tropia say, 'By goi—I wonder what all that shootin's for?' and the next thing you know, somebody'll be moggin' up here to find out."

"But if they should come, Bullerton would head 'em off and make us the goats—tell 'em we were trying to do him out of his mine," I objected.

"Maybe so; I reckon we'll just have to hope for the best, and expect the worst. Then we won't be disapp'inted none, whichever way the cat jumps. What say if we eat a bite while we can?"

"I'm with you," I said, so we opened a can of beans and another of tomatoes and made our frugal supper, sharing the beans part of it with the collie, who, though he was not yet sufficiently hungry to eat canned tomatoes, was not finicky enough to refuse good beans

Along about dusk some member of the besieging party tried to make a reconnaissance. I happened to be keeping the lookout on the cabin side of our fortress and saw a man dodging among the pines back of the house. When I reported to Daddy he took a snap shot at the place I pointed out to him, and there was a wild yell and a stir in the young pines as though a hog were galloping through them.

"Just to let 'em know that we're still alive and kickin'," said the old man, with another of his quavery chuckles. "I reckon maybe that's what they was aimin' to find out."

Possibly it was. At all events, the rifle fire stopped with the coming of darkness, and as we faced our second night of the defense we had plenty of time to sit around and think and speculate upon what the outcome was going to be.

Taking it all in all, it was the fantastic humor of the thing that hit me hardest. Six short weeks earlier, people at home had been calling me all the hard names that fall to the lot of the idle ne'er-do-weel; a young chap with enough inheritance money to keep him in ties and shoes and shirts, and to buy gas for his car—though that last asked for a good bit on the rising cost of gasoline—and not enough to make life, or anything connected therewith, very much worth while.

Also, these same people were saying—behind my back, of course, but there were always plenty of them to repeat the saying to my face—that I was good stock gone to seed, would never amount to a hill of beans in anything that asked for initiative or resourcefulness, or primitive rough stuff of any sort; that I was due to go on dolling myself up and playing skittles to the end of the chapter—which would probably stage itself in an asylum for the feeble-minded. Also, again, at that same time which was six weeks—or six thousand years—ago, I was engaged to Lisette; with mighty little prospect of marrying her, to be sure, but with no thought of marrying anybody else.

And now . . . I looked around at the shadowy walls of the grim old Cinnabar shaft house, looming darkly and still dripping, tick, tack, from their early-afternoon mud bath; felt my soggy clothes; stared across at Daddy Hiram sitting backed up against the hoist with his legs jackknifed and his hands locked over his knees; it made a grotesque pipe-dream; there was no other name for it. Had I ever worn silk shirts—to say nothing of dress clothes? Had I ever sent my toast back at Torricelli's because it happened to be browned a bit too much on one side? Had I ever worn white flannels on a yacht, or sport clothes at a football game? I broke out in a laugh that was a bellow.

"Split it up, Stannie," urged the old man dryly. "I allow you ain't goin' to be close-fisted enough to keep a good joke all to yourself in no such a hoe-down as this."

"I'll try," I said, and did the best I knew how, giving him some idea of the life I had lived and its earth-wide, abysmal difference from the experience of the past six weeks.

"So you was one o' them gilt-edged, la-de-dah young bucks, was you?" he commented reflectively, after I had spread my past out flat for him. "Silk socks on toast!" and he chuckled with that quaint clucking noise that meant more than the heartiest laugh. "S'posin' that girl back East could see you now?"

"She couldn't see me, Daddy," I averred; "she is totally color-blind to anything as far out of her class as I am just now."

"'Class!'" he echoed, a bit contemptuously, I thought; "has it got so that we have 'classes' in America, Stannie son?"

"In the minds of a few; yes. I'm not so sure that I didn't think so, once."

"Got over it, now?"

"If I haven't, I ought to be shot."

Silence for a time, and then:

"Book-learnin' and good clothes and eatin' with a flat fork 'r' all right Stannie, but they don't make the man n'r the woman; there's got to be somethin' inside; somethin' a heap bigger than any o' them things."

"Quite so," I admitted.

Another silence, and at the end of it the old philosopher again:

"You been sort o' sore about my Jeanie, since yesterday . . . . She's been eatin' your gran'paw's bread, like me, and you thought, and I thought, that she might at least 've waited a little spell afore she run off with Charley Bullerton. Maybe you're still thinkin' so."

"No," I denied. "A woman's first loyalty is to her own heart, and after that, to the man she loves. I'm not finding fault with her, Daddy."

"I been a-wonderin'," he mused. "Maybe we've been jumpin' at things too sudden, Stannie. What made her ride 'way up yonder to Greaser Sidin' to catch that train? And how come Charley Bullerton to marry her one day, and be up here with his bunch o' gunmen by daybreak the nex' mornin'?"

"Has Jeanie friends in Angels with whom she could be staying?" I asked.

"Not a single soul. He'd a-had to leave her at the Chink's ho-tel; and that ain't no place for a woman, married 'r 'totherwise."

"But supposing they didn't go to Angels?"

"There ain't no other place they could go, and let him get back, as you might say, in the same day."

"Say it all, Daddy," I prompted.

"There ain't much to say, Stannie, boy; 'ceptin' what I said afore: that maybe we'd been jumping' at things sort o' blind, like. Jeanie's got a heap o' sense—if I do say it as shouldn't—and the whole gee-rippitin' thing, as we been puttin' it up, ain't no more like her than winter's like dogdays."

I thought, at that moment, that Daddy Hiram was merely leaving the one big factor—a woman's love—out of the equation; but what I said was:

"You can't quarrel with me about Jeanie, Daddy. She is all that you think she is, and then some. I only wish I'd seen her first."

"Afore Charley Bullerton did, you mean?—or afore you saw that there girl back East?"

"Both. But I meant Bullerton."

Having thus run the subject into a corner we were both speechless for a little time, and I think it was almost with a sense of relief that we sprang alert when the dog, hitherto sleeping quietly at our feet, jumped up and ran to hold his nose at the threshold of the door opening upon the dump head.

XVII.

Burnt Matches.

Following the dog to the door, we could neither see nor hear anything going on outside, though Barney's sniffings under the door and his low growl warned us that something was afoot, either on the dump head or in the partly wrecked cabin beyond. While we were still peeping and peering, each at his auger-hole and each ready to take an off-hand shot at anything that seemed suspicious, the silence of the mountain night was ripped and torn by the most hideous clamor imaginable, arising, apparently, in the cabin or perhaps from the groving of trees just behind it. The racket was deafening; comparable to nothing that I'd ever heard; a magnified orchestration, so to speak, of the pandemonium made by a crowd of country boys serenading a newly married pair with tin pans and such-like noise-making implements.

"What in the name o' Joab!" stuttered Daddy Hiram. "Reckon them gosh-dummed pirateers 've gone plum' loony?"

"Wait," I qualified, and I had to shout to make myself heard. "There'll be more to follow. This is only the curtain-raiser."

But my guess appeared to be no good. For quite some little time we crouched, guns at the ready, prepared to repel the assault which we naturally supposed would be made under cover of the distracting racket. But there was no assault, though the meaningless clamor kept up without abatement. After a bit we were able to sort out the different noise-makers; to realize that the thunder-roll might be made by somebody shaking a suspended sheet of metal; that the shriller clashings came from kitchen utensils lustily beaten, with the louder ones figuring as hammer blows rained upon some thicker piece of sheet metal.

By the time we were beginning to grow a trifle hardened to it the clamor stopped as abruptly as it had begun, and the silence which succeeded was even more deafening than the noise had been. While I fancied I could see dim figures stealing down the road that led to the bench below, I heard Daddy say: "Now, what in the name o' Jehoiachim—"

He had turned away from his peep-hole and I could sense, rather than see, that he was rubbing his eyes. Then I realized that upon me, also, a sudden blindness had fallen; the interior of the shaft-house had become as dark as the inside of a pocket. The effect was so stupefying that it took both of us a minute or so to understand that some change as yet undefinable had been wrought either in us or in our surroundings during the noisy interlude.

"Great Jehu!" exclaimed the old man—though he was within arm's-reach I could make him out only as a dim shadow—"Great Jehu; I—I b'lieve I'm goin' blind, Stannie! I—I can't see nothin' a-tall!"

"Don't worry," I hastened to say; "I'm in the same boat. We've been looking too long and steadily through those auger-holes. It'll pass in a minute."

But it didn't pass, and presently the voice of my old side partner came again out of the darkness.

"P'raps it's cloudin' up some," he suggested in a half-whisper. "I can't see no stars through them windows."

At this I looked toward the window openings, but the interior blackness had blotted them out completely. Almost instinctively I turned back to the door and put an eye to a loophole. One glance was enough. The trouble, whatever it might be, was with us and not with the sky. The stars were shining as brightly as ever.

"Don't move, Daddy," I cautioned, and then groped my way along the wall and climbed to the top of our earth-sack breastwork at a point which I guessed to be under the nearest of the two windows.

When I drew myself up and tried to thrust a hand through the opening the mysterious darkness was explained. The window embrasures were stopped up, both of them, on the outside by something that felt like a heavy canvas curtain, though how the curtain was held in place I could not determine. But it was firmly braced in some way. With all the purchase I could get—which wasn't much—I couldn't dislodge it or push it aside.

Making my way back to the door I told Daddy what I had found.

"Huh!" he said; "that old tarpaulin that was out yonder in the ore shed. How d'ye reckon they got it there, Stannie?"

"It's hoisted on a framework of some kind, and they did it while we were rubbering and trying to find out what all that noise was about."

"I reckon we ort to have a leather medal," he chuckled dryly. "A couple o' kids chasin' a organ-grinder wouldn't 'a' been any easier to fool. What's it for?"

"That remains to be seen—or felt. I told you all that racket was only the beginning of something."

We were not kept very long in doubt as to what the next enemy move was to be. With the cessation of the tom-tom clatter the collie had grown curiously restless. We could not see him, but we could hear him running from post to pillar, sniffing at the cracks and occasionally giving a whining growl. Presently he began to cough and sneeze; then he came racing back to us, flattening himself to hold his nose to the crack under the door and taking long breaths as if he were half stifled. I stooped to pat him and immediately imagined I was smelling burning sulphur matches.

"Get down here, Daddy, and smell this dog!" I whispered. "Is it old-fashioned matches, or what?"

One sniff was all that the old man needed.

"Gosh-to-gee-whiz! — brimstone!" he choked, "them devils are smokin' us out! That's why they stopped up them window holes; so we could not get any air!"

"But, listen," I protested; "where could they get any sulphur?"

"Out o' the ore. There was a little of it left in the shed: and the Cinnabar ore is all high sulphur—got to be roasted afore it can be smelted. Charley Bullerton's rigged him a contraption to sweat the sulphur out o' them leavin's and he's pumpin' it in to us. If we can't find out where it's comin' from and stop it, it'll be all over but the shoutin'!"

Already there appeared to be little enough time for any defensive move. The asphyxiating gas was coming stronger every moment, and any search for its source seemed utterly hopeless. Yet we went at it, coughing and choking, and stumbling over everything in the darkness, as a matter of course.

"They've sure got us, this time!" Daddy gasped, after we had made a blind circuit of the place and had collided head on in our gropings. Hain't found nothin' yet, have ye?"

"Nothing," I wheezed. It's no use; we'll have to open the door and run for it!"

"No, by grabs!" barked the old stout-heart; we're not dead yet! Where's that durn dog?"

Barney had more sense than we had. He had found the hole torn in the door on the blacksmith-shop side by our dynamite blast of the afternoon and was using it for a breathing gap. We made him share it with us and so got temporary relief. But when we would have cracked the door open a little way to make the relief better available, we found it blocked on the outside. A hurried examination of the opposite door proved that it, also, was fastened in some way. We were not only stifling—we were shut in.

After that it appeared to be only a case of hanging on to the breathing gap as long as we could and then yelling for help—which was doubtless what Bullerton was confidently counting upon. As an alternative I suggested that we might chop our way out with the axe. But Daddy Hiram was not yet willing to give up the ship.

"If you once turn loose, Stannie, you're gone!" he objected. Again the two of us and the collie were taking turns at the breathing hole in the shattered door. "It's just like I been a-tellin' ye all along; possession's the whole nine parts o' the law and nigh about half o' t'other one. If that gang ever gets us out o' here, we'll never get back this side o' the great Day o' Judgment! Gosh-all-Friday! if we could only find out where this ding-jizzled stuff's a-comin' from!"

We did find out, after a bit. Through the broken door we could see the reflection of a red glow lighting up the end of the boiler shed and some part of what might be called the back yard of the mine plant. The glow came from the bench below us, which told us that Bullerton had built his ore-roasting device on our down mountain side. As I've said, the shaft-house was built on a ledge some twenty-five or thirty feet above the general level of the main bench, and the ore-roasting furnace was probably at the foot of this ledge. But how Bullerton was contriving to chimney the sulphur fumes up to us and get them into the building was still an unsolved mystery.

After all it was Barney who (I honor him with the human pronoun because he certainly deserved it) it was Barney who showed us the devil's doorway. The red glow was now sending enough light through cracks and crevices and the bullt rippings overhead to make our inner darkness a degree or so less than Stygian. Missing the dog for a moment at our common breathing hole, we saw him circling a particular spot in the floor and snarling at it as if it were something alive.

At that we both remembered that the shaft-house floor was raised a foot or so from the rocky ledge on the down-mountain side, and that the space underneath was partly open. Daddy pointed to the circling dog.

"Barney's got it!" he panted. "They've run their chimney up under the floor!" Then: "Wh-where in Sam Hill did you leave that axe?"

The axe was near at hand and I ran for it. Holding my breath I began to chop madly at the floor planking. By this time the air was so bad that it was impossible to breathe it, and after a few blows I had to drop the axe and run to the breathing gap. Daddy took his cue instantly, snatching up the axe as I flung it down and hacking away as long as he could hold his breath. When he was forced to make a bolt for the life-saving hole in the door, I ran in again; and thus chopping and spelling each other we finally got a couple of the floor planks loose and pried them out.

In the space beneath the open-cracked floor we found Bullerton's chimney-end; an old discarded boiler-flue, it seemed to be, leading up from the bench below. From unearthing the deadly thing to muzzling it with one of our wet blankets was the breathless work of only a minute or two; and with the gas-main thus shut off, the air in the shaft-house soon became bearable again, the hole we had chopped through the floor serving as a ventilator through which the cool, crisp night air came rushing in a revivifying blast.

To help the ventilating along I climbed once more to the window holes, and with Daddy steadying me, made an attack on the stop-gap with the axe. Even then I didn't find out just how the tarpaulin curtain was fastened in place; but when it fell under the blows of the axe there was a prodigious clattering of planks and timbers on the outside, as if the tarpaulin had been backed by a contrivance like a billboard hoisted and propped in place while we were listening to the serenade. You'd have said it couldn't have been done without attracting our attention; but the answer to that is that it was done.

Now that we had time to collect our wits, we both wondered why Bullerton hadn't rushed us while he had us practically helpless. Nothing would have been easier with the force he had. But throughout the raid thus far we had remarked that he was cannily cautious about coming to the real give-and-take of a hand-to-hand battle. Perhaps he was wise. Long before this he must have realized that we meant to fight to a show-dowi, and that a rush meant that somebody, or most likely a number of somebodies, would be killed. Or, possibly, the temper of the renegade crew he had picked up wasn't equal to the facing of two determined men who would probably shoot to kill.

Anyway the rush wasn't made, and, the crisis having passed, Daddy Hiram immediately set to work on a come-back, resorting once more to his favorite weapon. With my help he got one of the filled sacks down through the floor hole to take the place of the wet-blanket chimney plug. Next, he rebuilt one of the dynamite cartridges, working rapidly by the light of a little splinter fire that kindled on the boiler-plate hearth. Taking out the short fuse, he inserted a much longer one, and after he had twisted the end of a long piece of wire around the body of the cartridge I began to get some inkling of what he meant to do.

"Now, then, Stannie, son, if you'll just gimme a hand," he said. "Reckon them pirateers is still down yonder, a-firin' their roastin' oven?"

I thought it most unlikely. They must surely have heard us chopping, and if they hadn't, the crash of their window-stopping invention must have told them that we were still alive and able to hit out. But I wouldn't say a word to discourage the neat little reprisal that Daddy was getting ready to hand them.

Since there was room for only one of us in the cramped space under the floor, it was Daddy who placed and tamped the blast, lowering the cartridge into the sulphur chimney as far as the length of the guiding wire permitted, lighting the fuse, and replacing the earth sack to serve as a plug and a breech-block for the makeshift gun..

In the strictly limited time we had between the hearse and the grave, as you might say, we worked fast, replacing the floor planks and loading them with the spare earth sacks against what an artilleryman would call a "flare-back." But though we jumped to it like a pair of amateur stevedores the fuse was the quicker. There was a sort of hollow cough, followed instantly by the louder thunder of the explosion, and the old shaft-house rocked as if one of the giant pines had fallen against it. When we looked out, the red glow had disappeared, and with it—so we fervently hoped — Bullerton's ingenious stifling-machine.

Our first care, after a prolonged silence led us to believe that the raiders had withdrawn to study up some fresh scheme for getting rid of us, was to get a bar and pry our two doors open so that the breeze might blow through and air the place out a bit. For the half-hour or more that we left the doors standing wide—but not unguarded, as you may imagine—nothing happened, and for any sign of life to be seen or heard we might have been the only human beings within a radius of miles.

Closing and barring the doors after the sulphur stench had been reduced to a mere matchbox odor, we established our night-watch, Daddy Hiram taking the first trick under a solemn promise to call me at the end of a couple of hours. This time he behaved better, rousing me a little before midnight. He reported everything quiet, and pointed to the sleeping dog as evidence that there were no intruders within smelling distance.

"Been that-away ever since you turned in," he said, meaning, as I took it that the dog had been resting easy. "You can just keep an eye on Barney. If anything goes to stirrin', he'll know it afore you will."

Nothing did stir; and after Daddy had gone to wrap himself in his damp blankets, I had my work cut out for me keeping awake; in fact, I shouldn't want to swear that I was fully awake during all of the one hundred and twenty minutes that my sentry-go lasted. No matter about that. Bullerton didn't spring any more surprises on us during my watch; and when I turned the fortress over to Daddy at two o'clock I was able to pass the "all quiet report back to him and go to the blankets with an easy conscience.

I had just dropped asleep, as it seemed to me—though in reality I had slept like a log for more than two hours—when Daddy Hiram came to shake me awake.

"Somethin' doin'," he announced quietly, and when I sat up I saw that the collie was moving uneasily from one door to the other, stopping now and then to stand motionless with his ears cocked and his head on one side.

"Barney hears something," I ventured; and a moment later Daddy broke in:

"Huh! it's plain enough for my old ears, now; it's a wagon comin' across the bench."

Now the presence of a wagon on our bench at this early hour in the morning might mean either one of two diametrically opposite things; our deliverance; or the upcoming of reinforcements for the raiders. We were not left long in doubt. Shortly after the rack-rack of the wagon wheels stopped we heard footsteps, and the hair stiffened on Barney's back. Next we heard Bullerton's voice, just outside and apparently under our window openings.

"Broughton!" the voice called; "can you hear me?"

"So well that you'd better keep out of range!" I snapped back.

"All right—listen: if you strike a match to touch off one of your hand-grenades, I'll see you and pot you through one of your own portholes. Get that?"

"We hear what you say," I answered.

"All right again. Now listen some more. You've got to get out, Broughton — that's flat. I haven't wanted to go to extremes. For perfectly obvious and commonplace reasons I don't want to have to kill you to get rid of you. But we are not going to gentle you any more. You've already hurt four of my men, and two of the four are crippled. The next time we hit you, it'll be for a finish."

"Yes," said I. "You brought the new club in a wagon, didn't you?"

He ignored this.

"We could starve you out if we chose to take the time. I know pretty well what you've got to eat—or rather what you haven't got. It's your privilege to take your life in your own hands, Broughton; that's up to you. But how about the old man?"

"The old man's a-plenty good and able to speak for himself!" yapped Daddy. "You do your durndest, Charley Bullerton!"

"All right, once more. You'll hear from us directly, now; and as I said before, we've quit gentling you. That's my last word."

For a time after this the silence, and the darkness, since it was the hour before dawn, were thick enough to be cut with an axe. But the dog was more restless than ever, and we knew that something we could neither see nor hear must be going on. After a while I asked the question that had been worrying me ever since I had heard the wagon wheels.

"What did they bring up in that wagon, Daddy?—a Gatling?"

"The Lord only knows, Stannie—and He won't tell," was the old prospector's reply, made with no touch of irreverence; and the words were scarcely out of his mouth before a thunderbolt struck the shaft-house.

XVIII

Tit for Tat

The word "thunderbolt" is hardly a figure of speech. The thing that hit us couldn't be compared to anything milder than thunder and lightning. There was a flash, a rending, ripping roar as if the solid earth were splitting in two, and the air was filled with flying fragments and splinters. Air, I say, but the acrid, choking gas which filled the shaft-house could scarcely be called air.

"Dynamite! — that's what they fetched in that wagon!" gurgled the old man at my side, and I could have shouted with joy at the mere sound of his voice, since it was an assurance that he hadn't been killed outright. Then he went on, with that grim, stuttering chuckle that nothing seemed able to extinguish: "What is it they're always sayin' in the picture-paper advertisements, about imitation bein' sort o' flatterin'? Charley Bullerton's a-copyin' us—took to throwin' a few sticks o' 'giant' hisself. Didn't get you, did it, Stannie, son?"

I told him I was a complete human being, as yet, but took issue with him on the dynamite explosives. That bomb didn't hit us squarely. If it had—"

"We'd better be doin' like the gophers and huntin' us a hole," Daddy broke in; then, sniffing suspiciously: "You're plum right; that ain't no dynamite; it's one o' them newfangled rock-splitters: 'mph — smells worse 'n a polecate! Durn! I wish it was daylight so 't we could see a little somethin'."

Losing no time about it, we turned some of the boiler-plate shields over on the floor and made haste to crawl under them for what protection they might afford, as the miners do in blasting; and the dog came, also, crawling flat on his belly and trembling. I had put my gun down somewhere, and in the hurry and scramble I couldn't find it. But Daddy was a better soldier and kept hold of his weapon, dragging it with him as he backed into the crowded covert.

After the dust of the mighty explosion had settled a bit we were given time to think upon our sins. It was still pitch dark inside of the building, but we knew that the early summer dawn could not be far off. Though we were as helpless as blind kittens in the dark, we knew that the coming of daylight would not be an unmixed blessing. Enabling us to see better, it would also be a decided advantage to the enemy, since the bombarders, also, could see bettery what they were doing.

While we were still holding out, and meant to hold out, there was discouragement in the new situation, as I showed Daddy Hiram.

"It's only a question of a little time, now, Daddy," I prophesied. "What you said yesterday—that Bullerton would try to get possession without destroying the property—no longer holds good. He has evidently decided that we've got to be ousted even at the expense of building a new shaft-house and installing new machinery. Why has he changed his mind, when he knows that he could starve us out in a few days?"

"I been thinkin' about that, right p'intedly, Stannie. Shouldn't wonder if somethin's in the wind—somethin' we don't know about."

"Then there's another thing," I put in. "Supposing, just for the sake of argument, that our first guess was right; that he did take Jeanie to Angels three days ago and that they were married there. You know your daughter, Daddy, and I know her, a little. Nobody but an idiot would suppose that she'd live with Bullerton as his wife for a single minute if he makes himself your murderer."

"It sure does look that-away to a man up a tree," admitted the stout old fighter.

"I'm hanging on to the little hope like a dog to a root, Daddy," I confessed. If I can only keep on believing that they're not married, I can put up a better fight, or be snuffed out—if I have to be—with a good few less heart-burnings."

But at this the old man, who, no longer ago than the yesterday, had seemed to lean definitely toward the no-marriage hypothesis, suddenly changed front.

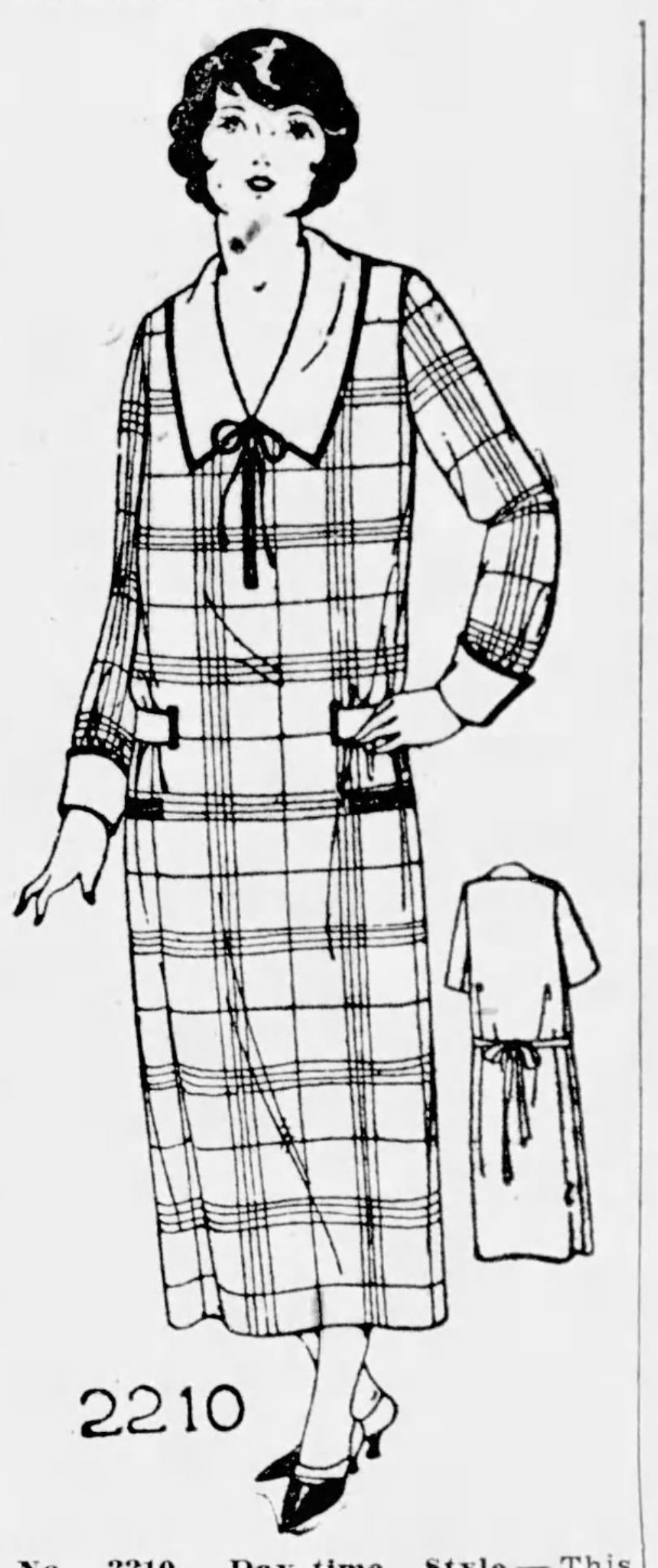
"Don't you go to bankin' on anything like that, Stannie, son," he said in a tone of deep discouragement. "Charley Bullerton's a liar, from the place where they make liars for a livin', and 'taint goin' to be no trick a-tall for him to make Jeanie, and a lot o' other folks b'lieve that we blowed ourselves up with our own dynamite. No, sir; don't you go bankin' on that."

To Be Continued

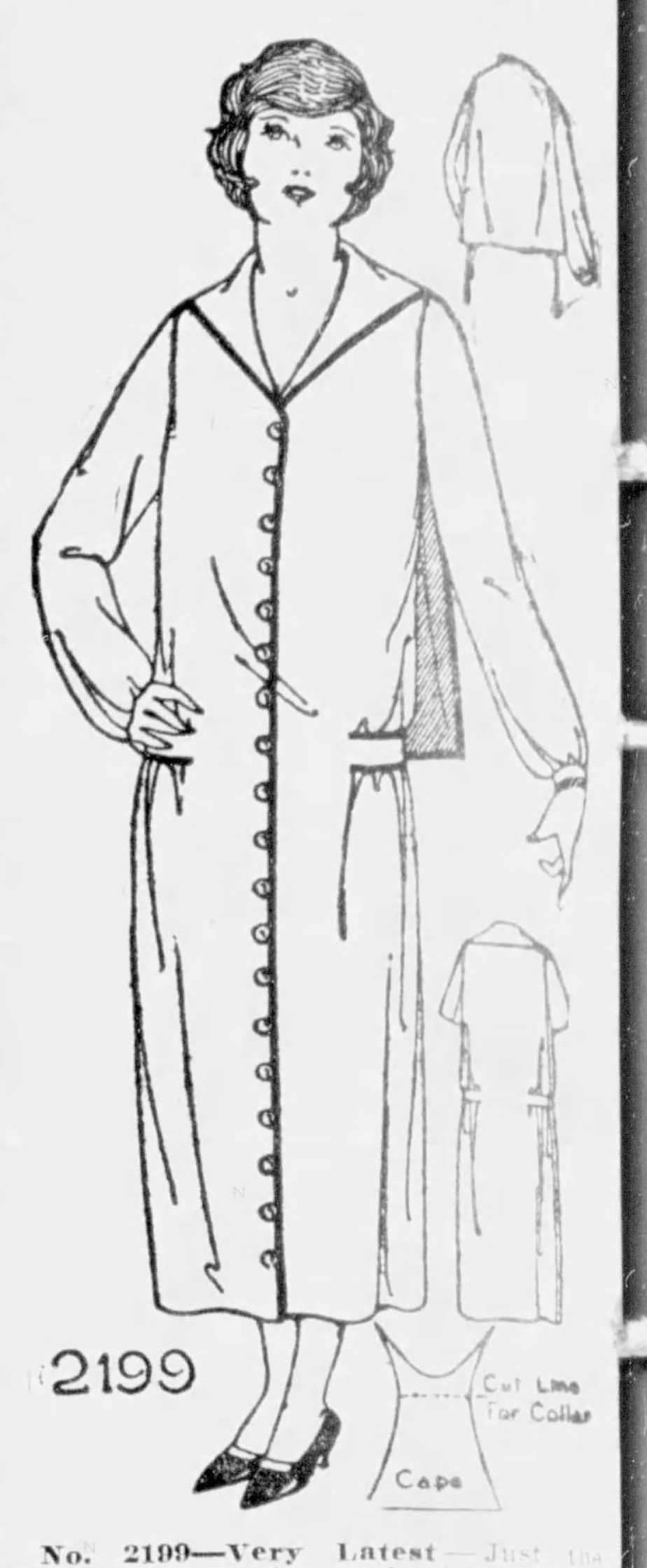
The United States produces nearly one-half of the world's supply of zinc.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

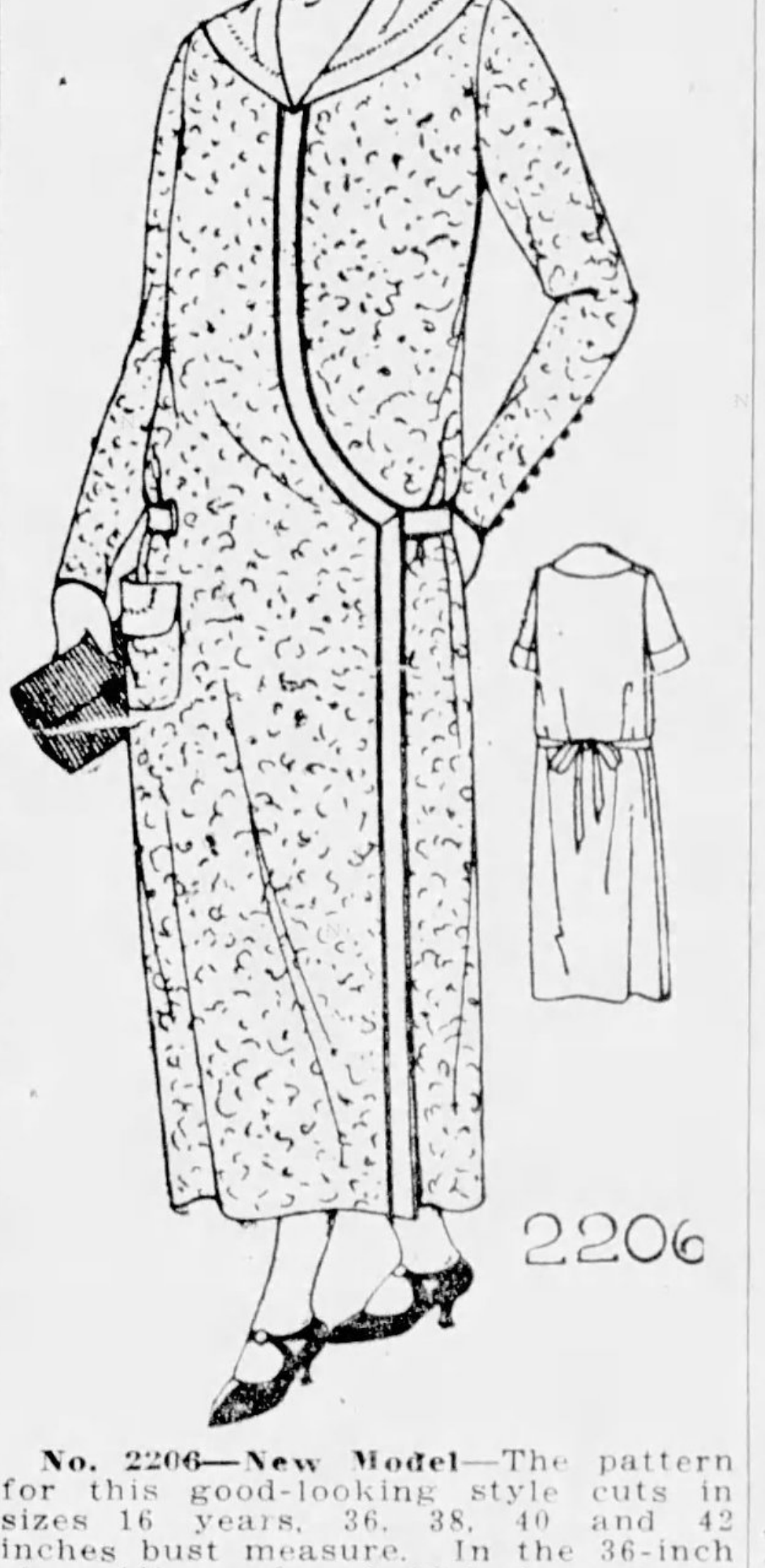
AN APRON that not only protects the dress underneath but enhances your attractiveness is shown in No. 2205. It would be nice to have one on hand to give to a helping guest so that she may not spoil her frock. Cretonne, fancy gingham, sateen, muslin and percale are the usual materials for such house garments. Every growing girl should have a coat that is easy to make and not so fussy it can't be worn to school. Such a garment is No. 2187. Flannel, repcloth or any of the woolen coatings are suitable.



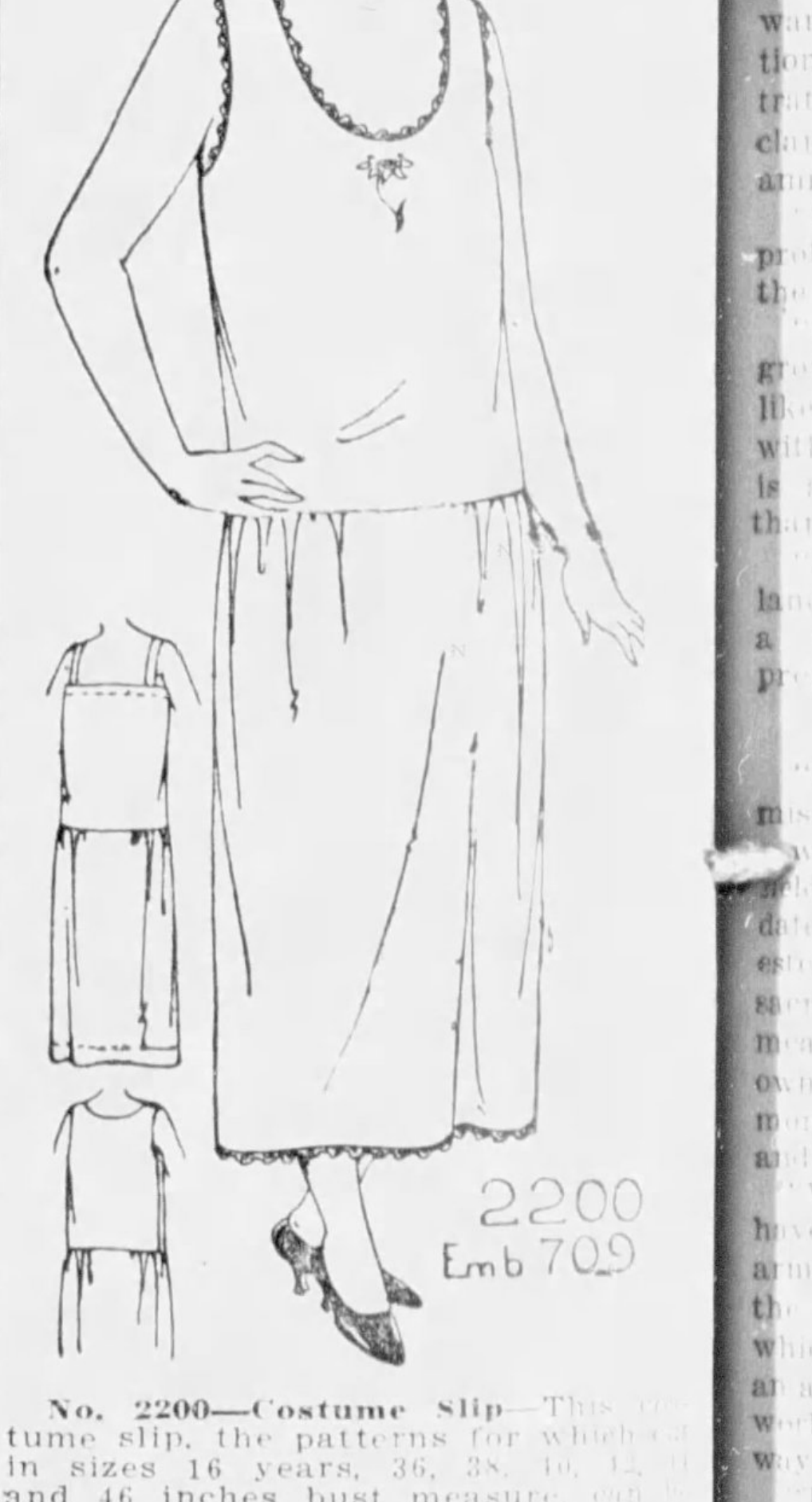
No. 2210—Day-time Style—This smart style, the patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure, would be good-looking developed in a plaid kasha cloth, jersey, wool crepe, tweed, flannel, twill or repcloth. In the 36-inch size, 3⅝ yards of 36-inch material with ⅞ yard 32-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.



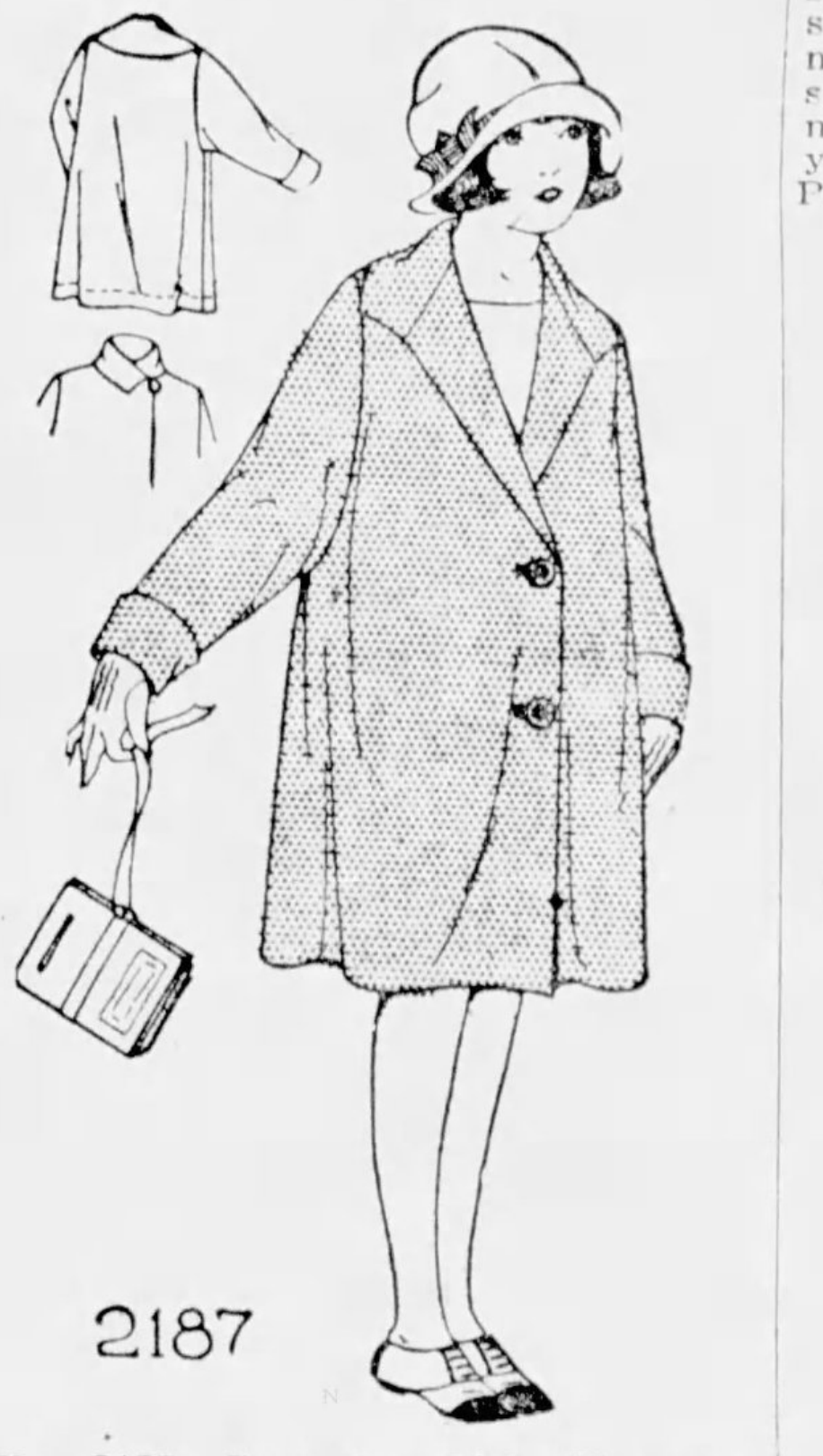
No. 2199—Very Latest—Just the dress to wear for early fall without a topcoat! This design, the patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure, is one of the very latest. Notice that it is trimmed with buttons all the way down the front and that it boasts one of those smart little cape backs. In the 36-inch size, 3⅝ yards 40-inch material is required. Price 15c.



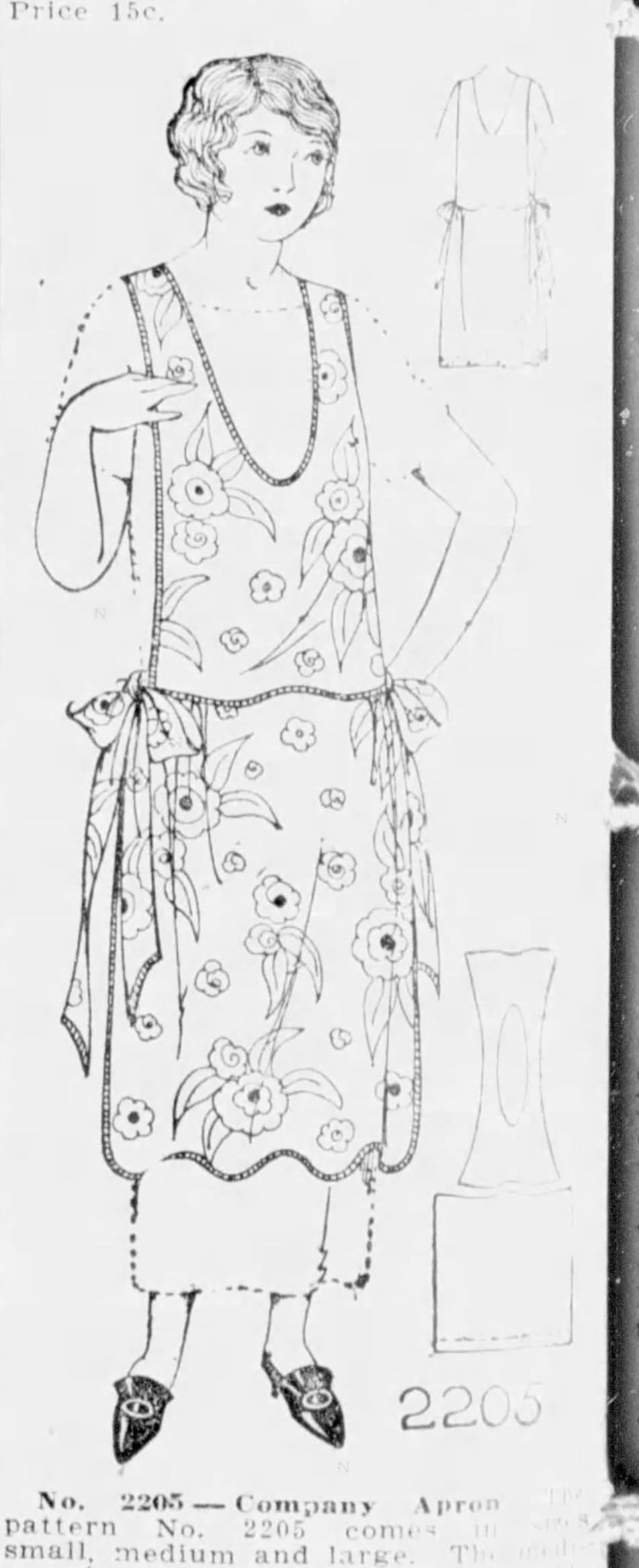
No. 2206—New Model—The pattern for this good-looking style cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 4⅛ yards of 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 40-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.



No. 2200—Costume Slip—This costume slip, the patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure, can be made with built-up shoulders or with straight upper edge and finished with shoulder straps. Lingette, muslin, nainsook, batiste, radium silk, satin, sateen and silk crepe are suitable materials. In the 36-inch size, [illegible] yards of 36-inch material is required. Price 15c.



No. 2187—Coat for Girl—The pattern for No. 2187 comes in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. In the 8-year size, 1¾ yards of 54-inch material with 2⅛ yards of 36-inch lining is required. Price 15c.



No. 2205—Company Apron—The pattern No. 2205 comes in sizes small, medium and large. The medium size takes 2¾ yards 36, 40 or 44-inch goods. Price 15c. There is one piece for the upper part and the skirt comes in two pieces. It may be that you do not want the back skirt, in which case, of course you will need less material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

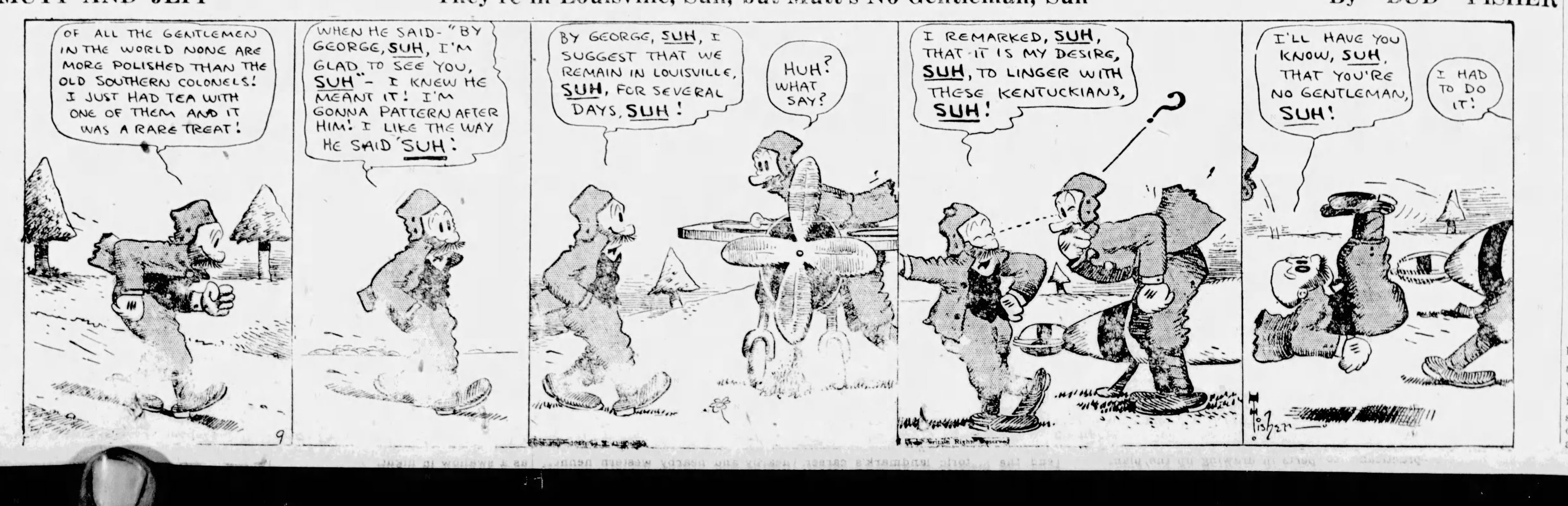
During the recent hoof-and-mouth plague in California, the number of animals slaughtered in some places was so great that natural canyons and abandoned railway cuts were used as burial places for the mass of carcases, the earth sides being blown in with dynamite.

Sluggish and heavy as the toad looks, appearance are deceptive for a toad can at a pinch climb a brick wall, and will travel long distances in search of a home that suits it. It sheds its skin frequently, and having done so [illegible] its discarded coat and swallows it.

MUTT AND JEFF

They're in Louisville, Suh, but Mutt's No Gentleman, Suh

By "BUD" FISHER


OF ALL THE GENTLEMEN IN THE WORLD NONE ARE MORE POLISHED THAN THE OLD SOUTHERN COLONELS! I JUST HAD TEA WITH ONE OF THEM AND IT WAS A RARE TREAT!
WHEN HE SAID- "BY GEORGE, SUH, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU, SUH" - I KNEW HE MEANT IT! I'M GONNA PATTERN AFTER HIM! I LIKE THE WAY HE SAID 'SUH'!
BY GEORGE, SUH, I SUGGEST THAT WE REMAIN IN LOUISVILLE, SUH, FOR SEVERAL DAYS, SUH!
HUH? WHAT SAY?
I REMARKED, SUH, THAT IT IS MY DESIRE, SUH, TO LINGER WITH THESE KENTUCKIANS, SUH!
?
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, SUH, THAT YOU'RE NO GENTLEMAN, SUH!
I HAD TO DO IT!
Fisher
9

DONALD URGES ARMS PARLEY

British Premier, However, Insists That It Be in Europe.

[illegible] that after she has [illegible] in order, America will [illegible] European councils, Premier [illegible] MacDonald of England, addressing the League of Nations [illegible] last week, approved the principle of arbitration and condemned pacts and alliances of mutual assistance as breeders of war.

MacDonald suggested that the [illegible] for an international conference to be held in Europe, all nations participating. He promised that England would stand by the league covenants and emphasized the necessity of a world court.

"The chief danger facing the peace is that security may be regarded [illegible] as a military problem based on predominant force," he warned.

Would Admit Germany.

He expressed the hope that Germany would be admitted to membership without reservations at the present session and then, commenting on Russia, he said that the league [illegible] was not attractive to that nation because Russians believe in revolution instead of evolution.

The premier deplored the idea of military alliances, saying that they look to war. He intimated that [illegible] the war could not be fully [illegible] until future historians [illegible] the whole question when [illegible] engendered by the conflict [illegible].

Then followed a plea for arbitration, the speaker saying that he could see nothing else to save world peace. With that he went into the question of general disarmament and urged that Washington be prevailed on to work with Europe to that end.

"The danger before us," said MacDonald, "is that national security may come to be regarded as purely a military problem.

Arbitration Favored.

"The British favor arbitration; we can see nothing else for the world. If we cannot agree to arbitrate let us return to pacts and military alliances, let us prepare for the next war. But we must define the obligations of nations agreeing to arbitrate. I propose that any optional clause in arbitration be closely examined by experts.

"Parallel with arbitration is the problem of general armament in which the United States took the first step. [illegible] United States has not [illegible] of well-doing. I would [illegible] up the matter further [illegible] Washington. Land armament [illegible] problem to deal with [illegible] armament.

"[illegible] assembly should take up [illegible] it would surely be [illegible] because of insufficient [illegible]

Wants Premiers Present.

"[illegible] the creation of a commission to prepare the ground for a conference which would be held in Europe at a sufficiently near date to permit the heads of interested governments to attend without [illegible] home duties. In the [illegible] could work in their [illegible] in the next few [illegible] to prepare public opinion [illegible] obstacles.

"We have been interested in, and [illegible] from America's disarmament plan, so let us hand over [illegible] to a commission [illegible] would prepare the way for [illegible] conference. It is the league's [illegible] to prepare the ground in this [illegible]

"[illegible] British government will not [illegible] indefinite documents. Nor [illegible] sign any obligations [illegible] may have to meet because other [illegible] may be attacked by their [illegible]. That is the nation's policy.

Will Find Welcome.

"[illegible] not because you are going to appeal to America and not because [illegible] going to exert pressure [illegible] America, but because we are [illegible] enough to make our own efforts [illegible] successful, America in her [illegible] will be inclined to come [illegible]. Then she will find [illegible] welcomed place [illegible]

"Our American friends, remote geographically, are blissfully enviably separated from the troubles lying at our doors.

"Europe must be admitted, has not offered attractive companionship during the last few years."

Here the premier was interrupted by laughter. He went on:

"I have believed America would [illegible] but leave us alone. [illegible] never, so far as I know, [illegible] from America, but [illegible] come in loyally and [illegible] support."

Communist Chief Flays LaFollette

[illegible] Gitlow, workers' party candidate for vice president, in an address in Pittsburgh, denounced the LaFollette movement as "the conservative action of small business interests tending toward the further exploitation of labor." He declared that the labor leaders who had indorsed the candidacy of Senator LaFollette [illegible] proven traitors to the cause of the workingman."

The speaker asserted that the purpose of the workers' party campaign [illegible] the message of communism to America."

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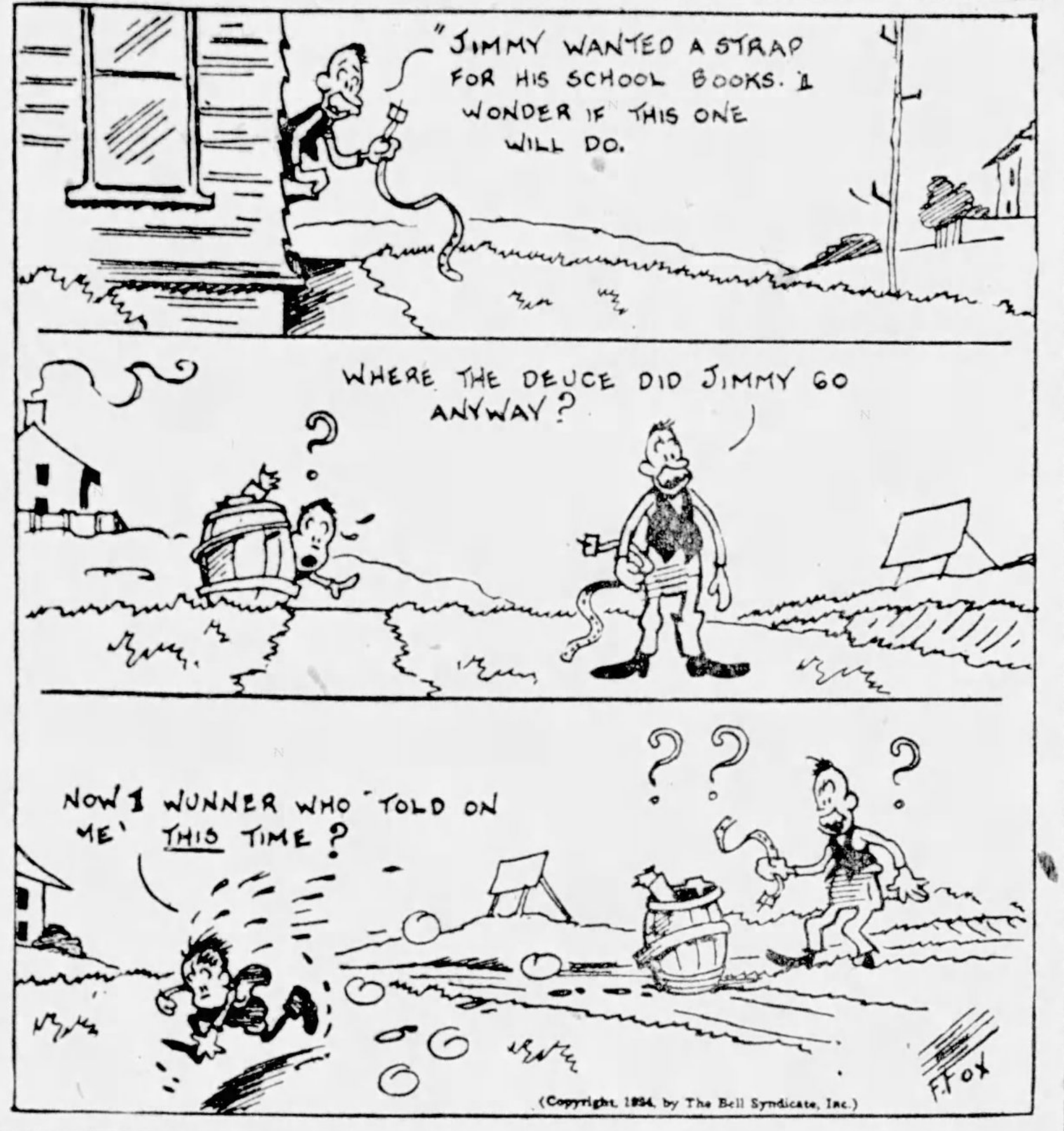
The Guilty Conscience


"JIMMY WANTED A STRAP FOR HIS SCHOOL BOOKS. I WONDER IF THIS ONE WILL DO.
WHERE THE DEUCE DID JIMMY GO ANYWAY?
NOW I WUNNER WHO TOLD ON ME' THIS TIME?
F. FOX

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TALKING PICTURES IN NATURAL COLORS FOR HOME ARE DUE SOON

Every man's house his own movie theater and a movie theater in which the characters will move and act in their own natural colors, against a naturally colored background and—best of all—will talk as if they were present in the flesh instead of being mere shadows on a screen, and the whole by wireless from real, not faked, events.

That is not the dream of a Jules Verne or an H. G. Wells, but a prediction for the not remote future of one of America's best known scientists, Dr. Willis R. Whitney, a man whose achievements in practical research have been honored by universities and learned societies in both Europe and the United States, a former president of the American Chemical society and of the American Electrochemical society, a member of the faculty of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and for the last 20 years director of the research laboratory of the General Electric Co.

Dislikes Prophecy.

Dr. Whitney is too sincere a scientist to be addicted to prophecy. When I asked him to tell me some of the marvels which mankind might still expect from electricity his first impulse was very courteously but very firmly to refuse anything in the nature of prediction.

"Predictions in science are never safe," he said. "Inventions in the application of electricity such as radio and the X-rays are developed quite unexpectedly from our previously unrecognized assets. No one could have predicted either of them any more than anyone could have predicted the telephone or the telegraph."

"How about the transmission of pictures by wireless as well as words?" I asked.

"Well, that is scarcely a prediction, for it has already been accomplished."

"But as yet rather crudely," I suggested. "What are the possibilities of its development? Can moving pictures be projected by wireless through space? Years ago Flammarion predicted that a moving picture would one day be taken of any event, a battle for instance, and instantly projected and reproduced at any distance from the actual scene. Is there anything inherently impossible in that prediction?"

Talking Movie Coming.

"Nothing whatever," replied Dr. Whitney. "There is no practical difficulty in doing such a thing today. The only thing necessary is for someone to work out the details. We know not only that such projections are possible, but the talking movie in natural colors is also quite practical and undoubtedly will be perfected before long. The patent office in Washington is flooded with applications for patents covering numerous methods of doing these very things. The principles are quite well-understood and thoroughly feasible in practice, but the very multiplicity of patents is one of the difficulties in the way of practical operation. A firm which undertook the commercial development of these inventions would probably have to spend years in buying patents and fighting patent claims."

"But such difficulties will be overcome?"

"Oh, undoubtedly. Theoretically it would be quite possible today for a man to sit in his home and have events of the day recorded in moving and talking pictures on one of his blank walls."

"No matter how remote his home was from the city?"

Distance Unimportnt.

"Yes. Distance would be of little importance. The only question involved would be the expense of transmission equipment, but the farmer in the remotest section of the West has his radio today, and I expect the time will come when he will have his motion picture projector also."

"How about electricity as a servant in more practical matters?" I asked. "Samuel Insull has predicted that electricity would in time remove the drudgery out of housework in the most isolated farmhouse as effectively as it does today in the big city apartment."

"Mr. Insull is right," responded Dr. Whitney quickly. "The whole problem in that direction is one of economical distribution of power. Power itself is one of the cheapest things we have. It costs about 10 times as much to deliver electricity as to produce it. We have got to find economical ways of distributing it. Take the farmer, for instance, whose land is crossed by wires carrying thousands of horsepower at 30,000 volts. If we could tap off a few horsepower for him at voltages such as most of us use in our homes he could have abundant power to do work about the house at a cost far lower than by the present crude and laborious methods.

"It would be quite practicable to do this today, but it would mean the installing of rather elaborate and costly equipment. I do not know exactly what the expense would be, but it would probably be at least a thousand dollars. That would mean that he would have to add interest on this permanent investment to whatever the charge would be for his power, and not many farmers would want to do that. As a matter of fact, it would not be good business.

Working on Problem.

"The problem of doing the same thing in an economical manner is one of the things electrical research is concerned with now, and the answer will, of course, be found."

"The family dishwasher will bless the man who finds it," I suggested.

"You mean it will make electric dishwashers possible," remarked Dr. Whitney. "I am not so sure that electricity is the answer to that particularly detested bit of drudgery. We just hope it is. The real way is unpredictable at the moment. I say this to be consistent in the opinion that most new things are really new—unlike the old. That is, they are not as we anticipate, because we think with the old means while new means are being found. Until accomplished for small homes it may even develop that the solution will be no dishwashing at all. A real solution might be to dissolve the dishes themselves, which suggests that we might have something that will have all the qualities of china as far as temporary use is concerned, will be hard and non-absorbent, and when long soaked, weathered or broken up, will quickly return to the original elements. In fact, I see no reason why such dishes should not be made so as to be available as fertilizer after serving as dishes."

Phosphate Dishes.

"What would they be made of?"

"Modified phospate rock, possibly. We have vast quantities of such rock, particularly in Iowa. Phosphate is the one great essential for all crop-producing soil, and dishes might be made of phosphates so as to dissolve properly in the soil. Even if china dishes could be made cheaply enough their fragments would take 10 years or even longer to dissolve, but phosphate rock dishes might decompose and serve as an excellent ready-to-use fertilizer."

"Howabout electricity as a fertilizer?"

"That is something we do not know a great deal about as yet. The government is carefully studying it. I have seen some rather fantastic stories in print, but the whole question is in a purely experimental stage, and I certainly would not care to express any opinion as to possibilities of electricity as a stimulant to growth. In fact," concluded Dr. Whitney, smiling, "I have been talking far too much about possibilities as it is. That is a field which I should much prefer to leave to the admittedly fiction writers."

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WANTS GERMANY TO OPEN PURSES

Owen D. Young Tells Press That Berlin Will Not Be Crushed.

Owen D. Young, agent general for reparations, replying to a question from Excelsior, whether it was true that the German delegates in London had protested to him that the cost of fulfilling the Dawes plan was too crushing, is quoted by the newspaper as replying:

"I am loyal. If Germany's financial burden is crushing, that of the other powers is no less so. I have not hid from the Germans my firm intention to make them pay up to the breaking point; on the other hand I have assured them that I oppose that point being exceeded.

"As far as I am concerned Germany shall pay all she reasonably can and the powers interested in reparations shall get all they can reasonably expect—nothing more or less."

Asked as to the question of arbitration being applied to the decisions of the transfer committee, he said:

"You may quote me as saying that I am glad of the London conference decision in this respect. Conscientious men can make mistakes for lack of knowledge of the facts, for it is human to err, and they can have no objection to their decisions being submitted to impartial arbitration."

Seymour Parker Gilbert, Jr., former American under-secretary of the treasury, has accepted the post of agent general for reparations under the Dawes plan. The post is being filled temporarily by Owen D. Young of New York, who aided General Dawes and the other experts in drawing up the plan.

3 "GIBRALTARS" TO CURB HATRED

France Moves on League With Desires Trained on Security.

The keynote of the French position at the present session of the assembly of the League of Nations is: No disarmament without security and immediate disarmament if security is assured.

That explains the heavy delegation France is sending to Geneva—not only Premier Herriot, but Leon Bourgeois, ex-Premier Aristide Briand and Paul Boncour, with Louis Loucheur, Henry de Jouvenel and Maurice Sarrant as alternates, besides Jouhaux, Georges Bonnett and Cachin, representing the Left from the Liberal top to the Communist bottom.

Cries for Security.

France links the question of security with that of disarmament, and from all walks of life comes the cry that no disarmament can be thought of without some form of security from German aggression.

The carrying out of the idea of mutual assistance, which is a form of development of the Versailles Treaty, might solve France's plight, but the Liberals and Laborites of England are opposed.

Various suggestions are being put forward, the latest one proposing "three peaceful international Gibraltars" along the Rhine—at Cologne, Mayence and Coblenz—each manned by small garrisons under the flags of all nations represented in the League of Nations.

Such installations might have the moral effect of preventing Germany from taking the warpath against France, though it is admitted that the international soldiery probably would have to be so few in numbers as to have no military importance.

France Still Waiting.

Without reparations and without territory France was promised security at the signing of the Treaty of Versailles. Five years have passed, and France finds herself still waiting for security and coming into the limelight as a militaristic power because of the mutual assistance treaties signed with Poland and Czecho-Slovakia.

In fact, France sees herself in a worse position than before 1914, when she had Russia at her side; and it is to improve that position that she is moving in a powerful force upon Geneva.

Herriot's ears have been burning for days at what his countrymen have been saying of his deliverances at the London conference. Geneva is France back at the second-line trenches, the Ruhr being the first-line position from which Herriot retreated and for whose surrender he has been hearing from France, irrespective of political affiliations.

If Herriot can return from Geneva with security for France signed, sealed and delivered, he will have done something toward wiping out the black mark in the French mind scored up against him for the concessions made at London. But to disarm first, and then discuss security, France shouts, "Never!"

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HOUSE OF DAVID APPEALS DECREE

Opposes Award of $24,000 to Hansel Family Which Quit Cult.

The case of the House of David and John W. Hansel and his wife, Margaret H. Hansel, former members of the religious order who brought suit for the recovery for property after they had renounced the sect, was brought to the United States supreme court last week when a petition for a writ of certiorari was filed by the order.

The Hansels were awarded $24,078 by the United States district court for the western district of Michigan and the award was sustained by the United States circuit court of appeals.

Cult Members 8 Years.

The petition sets forth that Hansel and his wife, who were natives of Nashville, Tenn., joined the house of David on April 22, 1912, and remained members until Dec. 28, 1920. They took the vows of the sect which the petition said, required each member to agree "to give to the association absolutely not only all they possessed but every matter or thing which at any time or hereafter they may have or claim to be due them."

Accordingly, the petition continues, Hansel and his wife turned over to the association $2,822 when they took the vow and five years later gave up $1,995 which was inherited from a relative.

Return of Property Sought.

When the Hansels quit the order they filed suit for the recovery of property and remuneration for their labors during the years they were members of the organization. They also brought charges of fraud and immorality against the order.

In a brief supporting the petition, counsel for the House of David, argued that the application was justified on the ground that the decision of the Michigan court was not in harmony with decisions of the United States supreme court and that it would have a far reaching effect on all religious or benevolent orders and permit property of an organization used for humane, charitable and religious purposes to be called in question at the caprice of any member.

Lighthouse Doomed by Storm Attacks

Henlopen lighthouse, which has guided ships by Delaware bay since 1764, faces destruction at any moment, according to Captain John C. Gray, keeper of the light.

It is the second oldest lighthouse in America and was constructed by the British to direct ships to the colonies, but was partly destroyed by British troops who landed there in 1777.

Originally built 1,400 feet from the shore line, only 11 feet of land lie between it and the water now. Captain Gray said he had seen a good storm take away more than that at one sweep and predicted that "one more good nor'easter" would end the historic landmark's career.

The Latest Markets

Last week's action of the stock market was a disappointment to those who looked for a continuation of the strong upward movement of prices which characterized the last two sessions of the previous week. However, there was no lack of favorable economic developments, either at home or abroad. Distinct progress was recorded in the forward march of domestic industry. Steel mills increased their operating rate, carloadings made a new high record for the year, just below the million mark, and abroad, the setting up of the actual machinery for the carrying out of the Dawes reparations payment plan was hailed as the beginning of the end of the European turmoil.

The passing of a dividend on American Woolen stock, the most important incident of the week and which resulted in an 18-point drop in the quotation of that stock in two days, is one more reminder of the fact that many industries have been struggling along under great handicaps this year, and that the autumn trade revival, if it comes, must overcome a great many delinquencies of the past if it is to put American business on a profitable basis. The textile business has been in sore straits most of this year and the recent showing of woolen and cotton goods failed to attract the buying that was anticipated.

It is only a few weeks since the second largest steel manufacturer of the country—Bethlehem Steel corporation—was compelled to omit its dividend payment because of poor business in the first half of the year. Copper has been held back by low selling prices and the demoralization of the European markets, oil by excessive production and steadily increased drilling, resulting in the slashing of prices of crude oil and gasoline and the consequent reduction of profits of the refiners and marketers of oil products.

The advance of call money rates to 2½ and 3 per cent last week was not hailed as the harbinger of an immediate hardening of rates. Some calling of loans was necessary in order to complete the September settlements, but this soon found its way back to the banks and call money was again available at 2 per cent. It will be surprising if rates remain at that low level much longer, since funds should be going from the centers of finance to the industrial and country districts to finance the expansion of manufacturing activities and the movement of crops. Last week's Federal Reserve bank report, showing a decline in the reserve ratio of the New York and Chicago banks may be taken as evidence that this movement is well under way.

Movements of stock prices were narrow, except in cases like American Woolen on the declines and Nickel Plate railroad on the advances. The market is still largely professional, and daily price fluctuations represent little more than the play of forces between bullish and bearish factions.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, No. 2, red, $1.26½@1.27½. Corn, cash, No. 2, yellow, $1.28@1.29; No. 3, yellow, $1.27@1.28. Oats, cash, No. 2, white, 51@52c; No. 3, white, 50@51c. Barley, cash, No. 2, 91c. Rye, cash, No. 2, 94c. Cloverseed, cash, $13.05; Oct., $14.50; Dec., $13.90. Alsike, cash, old, $10.25; new, $10.50; Oct., $10.75. Timothy, cash, $3.15; Oct., $3.15.

Chicago—Wheat, Sept., $1.22⅛; Dec., $1.27⅛; May, $1.33¼. Corn, Sept., $1.17⅞; Dec., $1.12¾; May, $1.13¾. Oats, Sept., 48⅛c; Dec., 52c; May, 56¼c. Rye, Sept., 92c; Dec., 95½c; May, $1.00⅛.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 42c; solid pack, 41c; nut margarine, 26@26½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 23@24c; Michigan, 23½@24c; Longhorn, 25@26c; limburger, 27@28c.

Eggs—Candled, 41c; selects, 46c.

Bacon—Fat, 17c; lean, 28½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 21c; 9 to 10 lbs., 20c; 11 to 12 lbs., 19c; 13 to 15 lbs., 18c. Hams—24c. Lard, 16c.

Beef—Select prime steers, 14@15c; common, 10@12c; cows, 7@8c; common, 6@7c; heifers, 10@12c; bulls, 7@8c; canners, 3@4c. Calves—Prime, 17@18c; common, 13@14c. Hogs—Light, 14@15c; heavy, 11@12c; stags, 7@8c; sows, 10@11c. Sheep and lambs—Spring lambs, pelt off, 20@22c; light sheep, 10@12c; heavy, 4@5c; yearling lambs, 14@15c.

Live Poultry—Ducks—17@18c; geese, 12@14c; turkeys, 23@25c; hens, 23@25c; light hens, 17@19c; good broilers, 28@32c; Leghorn broilers, 24@25c; roosters, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 4c, green calf, No. 1, 15c; No. 2, 13½c; kip, 13c; No. 2 kip, 13½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 41@42c; extra firsts, 38@39c; firsts, 37@38c; packing stock, 27@28c; standard, 39@40c; prints, 1c extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 41c; extra firsts, 39c; Ohio firsts, 39c; western firsts, 34½c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 25c; high grade, made of animal oil, 27@28c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, new, 20@25c; limburger, 25@26c; brick, 21@22c; fancy Swiss, new, 38@40c; imported, 45c. Poultry—Live, heavy fat fowls, 27@28c; medium, 24@25c; heavy springers, 29@31c; light springers, 27@28c; spring ducks, 20@23c; old ducks, 18@19c; Leghorn springers, 27@28c; roosters, 15@16c; Leghorn fowls, 19@20c; geese, 16@18c; turkeys, 26c. New potatoes—Virginia No. 1, best, $2.55@3.00 a cloth top stave barrel; poorer, $2.00. Sweet potatoes, $7.25@7.50 barrel.

Chicago—Butter, unchanged; creamery extras, 37c; standards, 36¼c; extra firsts, 35½@36c; firsts, 34@34½c; seconds, 32@33c. Eggs—Unchanged; receipts, 18,606 cases; firsts, 34@36c; ordinary firsts, 31@32c. Potatoes, steady; receipts, 130 cars; Minnesota sacked Early Ohios, $1.15@1.25; sacked and bulk round whites, $1.50; Kansas and Missouri sacked Irish Cobblers, $1.30@1.50; few, $1.60; New Jersey sacked Irish Cobblers, $2.10; Kentucky sacked Irish Cobblers, $2.00@2.10; Utah sacked Irish Cobblers, $2.00; Idaho sacked Rurals, $1.90@1.95. Poultry, alive; lower, fowls, 17@24½c; springs, 26c; roosters, 15½c.

New York—Butter, steady; receipts, 5,671; creamery higher than extras, 38¼@38¾c; creamery extras (92 score), 37½@37¾c; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score), 36½@37½c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 7,107; fresh gathered extra firsts, 38@41c; firsts, 35@37c; seconds and poorer, 28@34c; nearby hennery whites, closely selected extras, 55@58c; nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to average extras, 42@54c; nearby hennery browns, extras, 45@50c; Pacific coast whites, extras, 52@53c firsts to extra firsts, 42@51c; refrigerator, extra firsts, 34½@35c; firsts, 32½@34c. Cheese, steady to firm; receipts, 81,691 pounds; state, whole milk flats fresh fancy to fancy specials, 20@20½c; average run, 19@19½c; state whole fancy specials, 20½@21½c; average run, 19@20c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; about steady; choice dry fed yearlings, $9.50@10.00; fair to good, $7.50@8.50; choice handyweight butcher steers, $7.75@8.75; fair to good butcher steers, $6.00@7.00; choice heavy dry fed steers, $7.50@8.50; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $6.00@7.00; common and light butcher steers, $5.00@6.00; choice heifers, $6.50@7.50; fair to good, $4.50@5.50; choice cows, $5.00@5.50; fair to good, $3.50@4.00; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@2.75; choice handyweight bulls, $5.00@6.00; choice heavy bulls, $5.00@5.25; common and bologna bulls, $4@4.75. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; steady to slow; good to choice veal calves, $13.00@13.50; fair to good, $6.00@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,500; steady to 25c higher; good to choice spring lambs, $12.50@13.50; fair to good, $7.00@10.00; good to choice sheep, $5.00@6.00; good to choice ewes, $4.00@5.00; fair to good, $2.00@3.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,500; steady; mixed, $10.25; pigs and lights, $8.25; roughs, $8.25; stags, $5.75.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts, 50,000; uneven; mostly 10c lower; slaughter pigs strong to 25c higher; large receipts and poor shipping demand; top, $9.95; bulk 160 to 325-pound weights, $9.60@9.85; desirable 140 to 150-pound averages largely $8.60@9.00; bulk packing sows, $8.35@8.75; majority better strong weight pigs, $7.75@8.00; slaughter pigs, $6.75@8.25. Cattle—Receipts, 28,000; trade slow; uneven; choice fed steers and yearlings scarce; about steady; others unevenly lower, mostly 25c down; spots more; fat cows to liberal supply, sharing decline; large receipts; early top matured steers, $11.00; best yearlings, $11.00; handyweight offerings, $11.25; stockers and feeders, steady; liberal supply western receipts in stocker flesh; several loads to feeder dealers, early, $6.75 downward; nine loads string Montana grass cows to killers, $5.50; bulls about steady; vealers, 25@50c lower; bulk, $1150@12.50 to packers; few, $13.00@13.50 to outsiders. Sheep—Receipts, 23,000; fat lambs, steady to strong; sorting light; bulk desirable natives, $13.50@14.00; top to packers and city butchers, $14.25; culls mostly $10.00; western run light; choice Washington, $13.75 straight; best held at $14.25; sheep steady; odd lots fat ewes, $4.50@6.00; talking steady on feeding lambs; no early sales.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; 5c to 10c higher; heavies, $10.25@10.35; lights, $10.35; top, $10.40; pigs, $6.00@9.00. Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; steers lower; she stuff steady; steers, $7.00@10.00; beef cows, $4.00@6.50; heifers, $5.00@10.00. Calves—Receipts, 300; steady; veals, $9.00@13.00. Sheep—Receipts, 200; steady; sheep, $4.00@5.00; lambs, $8.00@13.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; steady; steers, $9.25@9.80; heifers, $6.75@7.50; cows, $5.00@5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 4,500; steady; heavies, $10.25@10.40; heavy Yorkers, $10.45@10.50; light Yorkers, $8.90@9.25; pigs, $8.00@8.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; steady; top sheep, $7.50; top lambs, $14.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,500; lower; top, $13.50.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 2,050; active and steady to strong; shipping steers, $9.00@10.50; butchers, $7.00@9.25; yearlings, $8.50@11.00; heifers, $5.00@8.25; fair to choice cows, $3.00@6.50; canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; bulls, $3.00@5.50; stockers and feeders, $4.00@6.50; fresh cows and springers, active and strong, $35.00@125.00 per head. Calves—Receipts, 1,500; active and 50c higher; choice, $13.00@13.50; fair to good, $11.50@12.50; culls, $7.00@11.00; heavy, $6.00@8.00; grassers, $3.00@5.00. Hogs—Receipts, 14,400; slow; pigs steady; others 10c to 15c lower; heavy, $10.35; mixed and Yorkers, $10.35@10.40; light Yorkers, $9.00@10.40; pigs, $9.00; roughs, $8.25@8.50; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,000; active; lambs, 25c higher, $7.00@14.00; yearlings, $6.00@10.00; wethers, $7.00@7.50; ewes, $2.00@6.50; mixed sheep, $6.50@7.00.

NAVY FLIER SETS NEW AIR SPEED

Darts Through Space on Sparrow-like Plane at 197.6 Miles.

Streaking through the air at 197.6 miles an hour, Lieutenant George T. Cuddihy, U. S. N., last week smashed the American seaplane speed record in tests above the Delaware river.

Wednesday Lieptenant Ralph A. Ofstie, of the Navy, established 190 miles an hour as a peak of seaplane speed in a flight over the Delaware course.

The naval fliers are testing planes preliminary to defending at Baltimore next month the Schneider International Seaplane Trophy, won by them last year. Increased bursts of speed are recorded as finer adjustments are made to the engines which occupy the bulk of space aboard the diminutive racing machines.

The mark the airmen seek to exceed is a reported speed of 220 miles an hour, said to have been registered by a British seaplane that may compete in the contest.

Lieutenant Cuddihy, who hails from Michigan, is attached to the air fleet at San Diego, Calif. The plane he is using is a 500 horsepower CR-3, which won the Pulitzer trophy in 1920, as a land plane. Now equipped with pontoon it has demonstrated its ability to rise from the water and traverse 192 miles in somewhat less than 60 seconds.

The upper plane of the winged midget is of brass and forms a radiator. In action the machine darts along the water, then with a blast from its exhaust, fairly leaps into the air and skims down the river so fast the eye can hardly follow it. It "banks" on turns as easily as a swallow in flight.

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EARN MONEY at home during spare time painting lamp shades, pillow tops for us. No canvassing. Easy and interesting work. Experience unnecessary. Nileart Co., 2348, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

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WRITERS—ATTENTION! Stories, poems, plays, etc., are wanted for publication. Good ideas bring big money. Submit manuscripts or write Literary Bureau, 114 Hannibal, Mo.

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PATENTS—Booklet free, highest references, best results, promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 644 G St., Washington, D. C.

WAR CHARIOT GROOMED FOR JOURNEY IN CHINA

China is expected to be thrown in the chaos of civil war again as the result of the warlike gestures being made by the Tuchuns, or military governors, of neighboring provinces at the mouth of the Yangtzse river. Troops are being massed along the borderline of the provinces, new troops are being recruited, and heavy purchases of arms and ammunition are being made by each in anticipation of the war.

The enemies and contenders for power are General Chi Hsiehyuan, tuchun of Kiangsu province, and General Lu Yunghsiang, military governor of Chekiang province, and the prize is possession of the two richest provinces in all China and Shanghai, the greatest and wealthiest city in the land.

The origin of the enmity between General Lu and Marshal Chi dates back to when General Lu, a member of the Anfu military-political party, was promoted from military governor of Sungkiang and Shanghai to become tuchun of Chekiang province. At that time General Lu's party, the Anfuites, were in control of the Peking government and when General Lu moved from Shanghai to Hangchow, the capital of Chekiang, to assume his new duties, he left his chief lieutenant, General Ho Fenglin, in command at Shanghai as military governor.

When the Anfu party fell from power as a result of their machinations with Japan during the World war—contracting large loans from Japanese interests, which went into their own pockets instead of being used for war preparation purposes, as they were intended—General Lu, because of the troops he controlled in Chekiang and Shanghai, was able to hold on; and China was confronted with the spectacle of having its greatest city in the hands of the tuchun of one province despite the fact that, geographically and for ages past, it had been in another province.

General Chi Hsieh-yuan, one of the youngest of the Chihli party, which came into power in Peking with the downfall of the Anfu clique, was named tuchun of Kiangsu province by the new administration. One of his first acts was an attempt to control the district surrounding Shanghai, which, he contended, was in his territory and under his jurisdiction.

General Lu, however, had found that Shanghai was one of the most (if not the most) lucrative districts in China and rebuked General Chi and threatened war if General Chi attempted to take possession. Since General Lu's forces were in possession, and his own forces almost exhausted by the warfare he had just passed through, General Chi decided against making an attack on the Chekiang forces, but began scheming.

Nanking, General Chi's capital, immediately became the fountain of intrigue for his plans. He enlarged his army, concluded political alliances that enabled him to consolidate his position.

General Lu, in the meantime, had been just as busy, although he was handicapped by lack of funds and by his political isolation, as all those who might have assisted him had been driven from power. General Lu's chief lieutenant, General Ho, however, is said to have found the importation of opium into the Shanghai district lucrative, and General Lu is believed to have built up his army by using funds derived from that source.

For the last year or more it has become increasingly evident that actual warfare is not far off, and in March of this year fighting was only averted by the intervention of influential merchants and gentry from Hangchow, Shanghai, Nanking and other cities and towns in both provinces, who brought pressure to bear in getting General Lu and Marshal Chi to sign a treaty of peace by which each agreed not to move troops in their territory in a manner that might seem belligerent. Both, however, have violated the agreement, and the opposing troops are facing each other along the Kiangsu-Chekiang border.

A spark is liable to start the war at any hour, and there are innumerable "sparks" flying about Hangchow, Nanking and Shanghai continually.

YOKOHAMA WINS SILK TRADE BACK

Millions of Mulberry Trees Needed to Feed "Heaven Worms."

Yokohama is winning back her position as premier silk port of Japan. On Sept. 1, 1923, the earthquake practically obliterated Yokohama as a thriving city of 423,000 souls. In less than a year she virtually has recovered her chief business, silk export.

"Japan, the land of the rice paddy, became Japan, the land of mulberry orchards, to satisfy the wishes of American women," says a bulletin from Washington, headquarters of the National Geographic society. "For thousands of years silk was the cloth of queens. Today what was once a princess' dowry of silks is the property of nearly every stenographer of any metropolis in the United States.

"If a worm shall serve a princess, although she be multiplied by fifty million, that worm ought to be lifted above the ranks of common crawling things. Will it make silk stockings any more attractive to American women for them to know that the silk was spun by 'heaven worms?'

"Silk culture is a pin-money industry in Japan because it mainly employs mothers, mothers-in-law, grandmothers, great-grandmothers, and children, during a short period of the year, seldom more than a month and a half."

Clears Complexion

"Oh! how clear and beautiful your complexion is today, my dear!"

THERE IS a certain joy—a certain pride—in knowing you are admired, whether it be from father, brother, husband or sweetheart! And back of that joy is the satisfaction of knowing all is well.

Men are fascinated by the charms of beauty. Women gaze with envy, secretly jealous, perhaps, wondering—hoping—praying for that attractiveness which is not theirs. But why the wondering—the hoping—the praying for that craved for attractiveness—that clear skin—that beauty. A clear skin—is the barometer of one's condition. A healthy skin radiates beauty. Pure, clean blood means a clear skin.

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S.S.S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

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Every person is interested in making a safe and profitable investment—this applies to the paper you read just as much as to financial matters.

There are two weekly publications—leaders in their respective fields—that you should have in your home.

The National Stockman and Farmer—devoted to crops, livestock, fruit, poultry, market and the business side of farming. Its aim is, to make poor farmers good and good farmers better.

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Please find inclosed $1.50 for which send me the National Stockman and Farmer and the Toledo Weekly Blade each for one year.

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THRONGS SEE GEERS KILLED IN LAST RACE

Veteran Reinsman Hurled to Ground When Mare He Drives in Race Stumbles and Falls.

Edward F. "Pop" Geers, 73, veteran reinsman, drove his last race. The body of the dean of light harness drivers, who was fatally injured Sept. 3, when his mare, Miladi Guy, stumbled and fell while rounding a turn in a race at the West Virginia state fair in Wheeling, was sent to his well-loved home in Tennessee. There, in Columbia, burial was made alongside the graves of his wife and son.

His Last Race.

"Pop," as the aged driver was affectionately known to American turf followers, had declared the race would be his last. He had said the same thing for several years, but this time he declared he meant it.

"I'm just giving the old game one more whirl, boys; and then it's back to Memphis to stay," he said prior to the race.

It was "Pop's" last race and his final appearance was just such as he might have wished. It was "Geer's day" at the fair and 30,000 persons had turned out to see the doughty horseman in what he announced would be an attempt to lower the world's mile record for half-mile tracks behind his fast trotter, Peter Manning. But the exhibition was never run.

Just prior to the exhibition race, Geers entered the 2:14 trot with Miladi Guy. It was while rounding a turn that the horse stumbled, the sulky overturned and Geers was hurled to the ground. The noise of the cheering stands and the thud of the flying hoofs were the last he heard. In the fall he suffered a fracture of the skull and lost consciousness. He died several hours later at a Wheeling hospital.

50 Years on Track.

He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Wallace Cunningham and Mrs. Alfred D. Taylor, both of Memphis, and a stepdaughter, Mrs. E. C. McCown, Pittsburgh.

Geers' record of more than 50 years on the race track is known to every follower of the great American sport. He won victories and he tasted defeat. In his time he drove some of the world's most famous horses. His affection for horses, his steadfast devotion to racing and his record for clean sportsmanship, made him one of the picturesque figures of turfdom.

Edward F. Geers for many years was known as the "grand old man of the trotting turf." To all patrons of the Grand Circuit he was "Pop" Geers, loved and honored as the premier reinsman of the light harness world.

In addition to his skill as a driver, Geers was noted for his success in developing champions. Not only did he take several world's single harness records, both trotting and pacing, but he also took the team records in both classes and held the world's triplicate team record, won in one of the most spectacular events ever seen on a track.

Triplicate Team Record.

This latter achievement was made in 1893, when he drove Belle Hamlin, Justina and Globe, hitched three abreast, a mile in 2:14 to a high, four-wheeled skeleton wagon.

To Geers also belonged the two and three-mile championships, held respectively by Harvester and Nightingale.

"The Silent Tennessean," as Geers was called, was noted for his self-control and slowness to anger. Not half a dozen times in more than 50 years of race driving was he known to go into the stands to complain of an adversary for foul driving or unsportsmanlike tactics, and never was he known to attempt to repay such tactics.

Geers was born Jan. 25, 1851, near Lebanon, Tenn. His passion for horses manifested itself early and while a boy he became the owner of a colt. At 20 he was training several horses and had won his first race at Lebanon with a stallion called Little Dave, time 3:04, to a skeleton wagon. This horse belonged to a preacher, who hired Geers to drive for him.

Opens Public Stable.

In 1873 Geers moved to Nashville, and two years later opened a public stable there. He soon attracted the attention of Major Campbell Brown, who had a farm at Springhill, Tenn. Brown sent him a few horses and from them Geers developed Brown Hal, the prophet of the famous Hal family.

For the next 12 years Geers made his headquarters in Columbia, and the Almont filly, Alice West, was one of the first horses he trained there. In 1877 he made a trip north with her and won at Cincinnati and again at Fleetwood park, New York. He also appeared at Hartford, where he won with the same filly in 2:29½ over Hogarth. His first champion, Mattie Hunter, 2:12¼, was brought out in 1878, and the following year she was made the pacing queen of the American turf. Geers won his first Grand Circuit race in 1881 with Annie W.

After Mattie Hunter was sold, Geers dropped from sight for a time, but in 1889 he appeared in Cleveland with Brown Hal and Hal Pointer. In 1891, Harry Hamlin, an influential turfman, purchased the latter, and several famous Village Farm horses were placed in Geer's stable. The results were so satisfactory that Hamlin made a contract with the trainer to move his headquarters to Buffalo.

World's Record.

For the Village Farm he raced The Abbot, which he drove to a world's record of 2:03¼; and Robert J, Nightingale, Fantasy, Bright Regent, The Monk, Heir-at-Law, Lady of the Manor and Lord Derby.

Upon his return to Tennessee, Geers brought out and raced Walter Direct, Anvil, Dudie Archdale, Ardele, The Harvester, Napoleon Direct, Billy Buck, Peter June, St. Frisco and Etawah. While following the Grand Circuit, Geers won the Chamber of Commerce and the M. & M. in Detroit five times; at Hartford, he won the Charter Oak purse with Nightingale, Billy Buck, The Harvester and St. Frisco; at Lexington he won five of the Walnut Hall cups, the Transylvania twice and the Kentucky Futurity with The Harvester and Etawah.

It was not until his 65th year, however, that Geers won the coveted honor of driving a mile in two minutes or better. In a free-for-all pace at the Columbus Grand Circuit meeting, Aug. 16, 1916, the veteran Geers, behind Napoleon Direct, made the first heat in 1:59¾.

His best showing following that was in 1922, when he brought out Sanardo, also 1:59¾, and Miladi Guy, 2:07¾.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

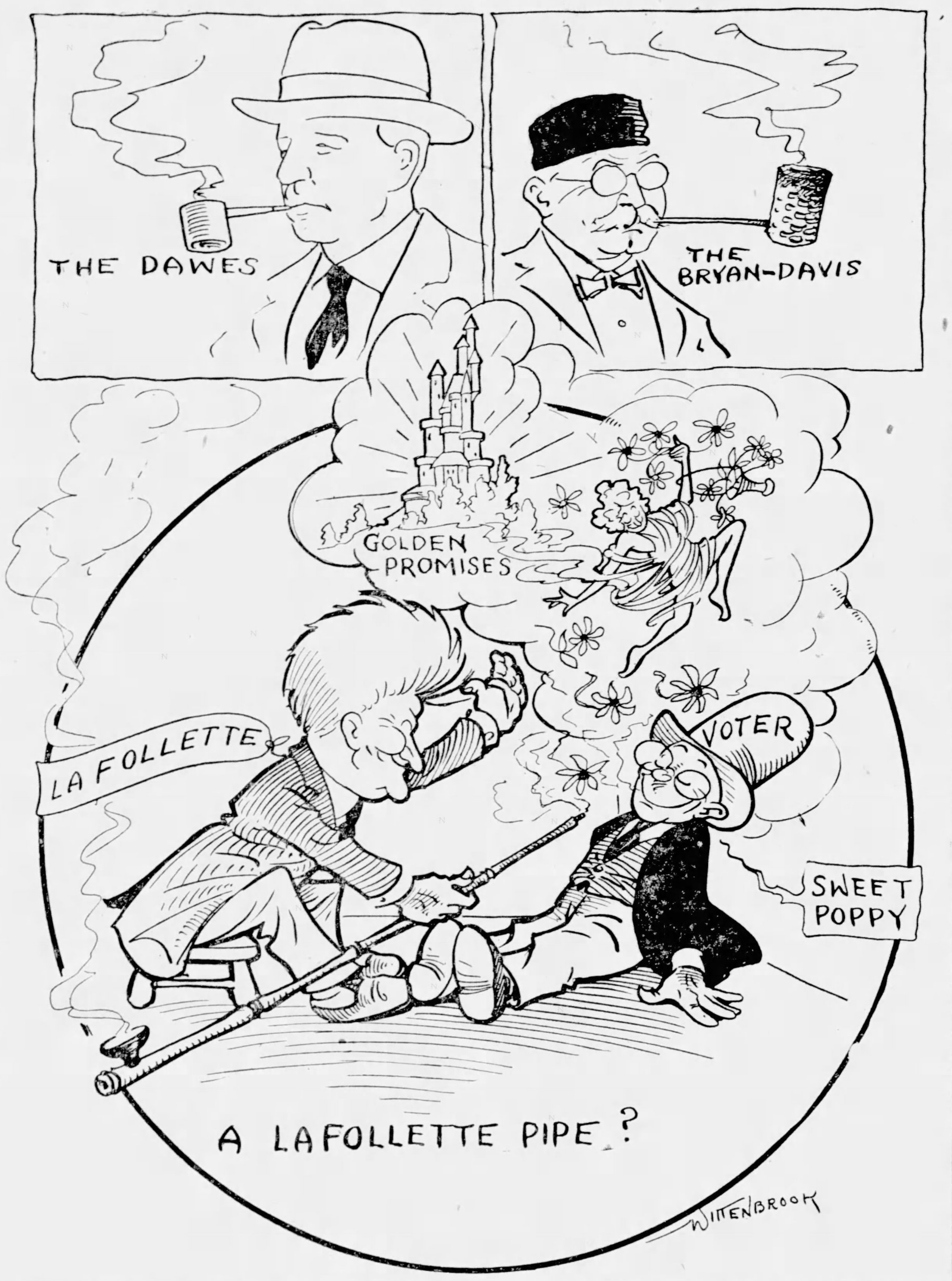
In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, No. 131-K Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

LaFollette Offers the "Sweet Poppy" as Party Pipe



Death Beats 3 Race Kings in 24 Hours

Within 24 hours last week, death claimed speed kings of the turf, the automobile race track and of the air.

Lieutenant Alex Pearson, U. S. air service, picked to win the Pulitzer race this fall, was the first to meet death. The wings on his Curtis racer gave way Sept. 2 at Wilbur Wright field, Dayton, while he was flying about 269 miles an hour.

Edward (Pop) Geers, "the grand old man of the turf," died on the 3rd in a hospital in Wheeling, W. Va. His horse stumbled and fell, throwing Geers to the ground.

Dario Resta, famous automobile racer, was killed instantly at Brooklands, England, while attempting to set a new speed record.

Girl Swimmer Hurt in Stage Tank Act

While diving in a tank of water at a final rehearsal of the musical comedy "Dear Sir," in Philadelphia, Miss Meta Van Hedenkemp, Brooklyn, a member of the chorus, suffered injuries that may result in her death. Her skull was fractured and her spine was injured.

The girl joined the show originally as a chorus girl but pleaded with the management for a chance to show her diving skill. She prevailed and the diving scene was added to the show.

Postoffice Boxes Invented in 1810

Thomas Brown, a clerk in the Richmond, Va., postoffice in 1810, has been given official credit for having invented the "postoffice box."

While there are no postoffice department records to show that Brown was the first to make and put the postoffice box in use, there is nothing on file to disprove the claim made for him by his great-granddaughter, Miss Mary D. Lewis, of Tallahassee, Fla.

Postmaster General New, therefore, has replied to a letter from Miss Lewis ready to give Brown the benefit of the doubt and acknowledge him as the inventor.

HOUGHTON SEES WORLD PEACE AND PROSPERITY THROUGH DAWES PLAN

Alanson B. Houghton, American ambassador to Germany, is in Washington to confer with President Coolidge and Secretary Hughes on developments in Berlin in consequence of Germany's adoption of the Dawes reparations plan. Mr. Houghton describes the reichstag's acceptance of the scheme as the inauguration of "a new Europe and a new world." He foreshadows, as the eventual result of it, a new and peaceful occupation of Germany—by American dollars and British pounds in the place of French bayonets. It is Mr. Houghton's opinion that the peace of Europe will thereby be safeguarded more effectively than would be possible through any other method.

Confident of Good Faith.

Ambassador Houghton is confident that the German government and people will proceed without delay, and in complete good faith, to carry out the undertakings imposed upon them by the Dawes report. The ratification by the reichstag, news of which reached the American ambassador on the high seas last week, did not surprise him. It is an open secret that the purpose of Secretary Hughes' visit to Berlin in August, which was made at Mr. Houghton's earnest instigation, was to assure the German government that America expects Germany to execute the Dawes plan with the least possible delay. Not only in Berlin, but in London, Paris and Brussels, Mr. Hughes made it plain that no further American co-operation in "the European settlement" could be expected if this last comprehensive opportunity—the Dawes scheme—should be forfeited. That the American secretary of state's representations carried weight in Berlin has now been demonstrated.

Ambassador Houghton will acquaint the White House and the state department with his own view of the situation in Berlin. He outlined it, in brief, to this writer as follows:

Best Guaranteed Loan.

"America's immediate interest in Germany's acceptance of the Dawes arrangement lies in the fact that the $200,000,000 loan, in which our capital is so heavily to participate, is probably the best guaranteed loan in the history of international finance. That is the case because the entire resources of the German nation are pledged as collateral. American capital has an even wider interest in the adoption of the Dawes report and in what is bound to be its beneficient aftermath. That interest is that there now will open up for American investment in Germany a practically unlimited field of opportunity. Germany is starving for the capital requisite for her development in almost every conceivable direction. It can be invested at extraordinarily attractive rates of interest, compared to the returns obtainable in the United States. In many respects, Germany today resembles one of our western states in the days before eastern and foreign capital came into them.

"It is altogether probable that British capital will be found ready to join with American money in the pacific penetration of Germany. If it ensues it is my private opinion that the cause of European peace—and that means world peace—will be effectively enhanced."

Eventual Effect.

Mr. Houghton was asked if he is persuaded that Germany means to "play the game" and live loyally up to the conditions now incumbent upon her.

"I have the firmest conviction she will do so," he said. "Germany will keep the faith. She at length has a practical inducement to do so, for her responsible men hitherto have felt that Germany has been asked to fulfill impossible conditions. She is now faced by workable conditions. America's part in bringing them about, which is freely acknowledged throughout Germany, is not the least of her reasons for making a sincere and earnest effort to carry out the Dawes plan in letter and in spirit."

American investors are certain to consider seriously the eventual effect of a Germany, industrially rehabilitated by American capital, upon the industry of the United States. In other words, will a Germany financed and bulwarked with American dollars not become, sooner or later, an even fiercer rival of the United States in world markets than the pre-war Germany? Some authorities who are in touch with present-hour conditions in Germany scout this possibility. They say the old-time industrial "punch" of the Germans is gone. The old-time discipline vanished, they claim, with the monarchy. The ancient apprenticeship system has been largely wiped out. The eight-hour day is practically universal, wages are vastly higher, workingmen are more or less out of hand, and generally German industry is not the vital competitor it once was. This is the picture the Germans paint of themselves. Many authorities doubt whether it is a strictly accurate picture.

(Copyright, 1924.)

HARDING SHAFT CHILDREN'S GIFT

Young Kansans Mark Spot Where Former Executive Shocked Grain.

A memorial of granite with a bronze tablet, set in a little park surrounded by a three-foot stone wall, marks the spot on a farm near Hutchinson, Kan., where the late President Harding shocked grain under a broiling sun in June, 1923, when on the transcontinental trip that was brought to an end by his death. The memorial was dedicated Aug. 2, the anniversary of his death.

It was on the Chester O'Neil wheat farm, eight miles west of Hutchinson, that the late President shocked grain in the "Ohio way," as he expressed it to Senator Arthur Capper and Gov. Jonathan M. Davis of Kansas, who previously had showed the Kansas way of doing it. Then Mr. Harding drove a harvesting machine several times about the field, so the "newspaper boys could have a story," as Mrs. Harding said.

The President and party had been greeted at the entrance to the farm by a little group of country folk, among them several children. With them the President and Mrs. Harding chatted freely, the President taking some of the children in his arms. These children and others of Reno county, by contributions of nickels and dimes, raised the fund to erect the memorial.

A bit of ground at the entrance to the field was donated by Mr. O'Neil and a little park was laid out, with shrubbery, blue grass and a surrounding stone wall. Here on the top of Rayl Hill, where thousands of tourists pass on the paved highway that is a part of the New Santa Fe trail, the memorial will stand. Atop a flag staff the American flag will fly daily, for the children of the Rayl school have obligated themselves to be custodians of the colors, to see that the flag is raised and lowered each day.

FALLING PLANE KILLS AIRMAN

U. S. Officer Leaves Long List of Gambles With Life as Stake.

Lieutenant Alexander Pearson McCook field flier, selected by army air service officials to fly the fastest air plane in the world in the 1924 Pulitzer races, and an expert all-around flier, was killed Sept. 2 at Wilbur Wright field.

He was flying the Curtiss navy racer, which he was to have piloted in the Pulitzer race this year. The plane was considered the fastest piece of mechanism ever devised by man.

According to witnesses, Lieutenant Pearson was diving in an attempt to make speed on a straight away when the fatal crash came.

He put his plane into a bank and the terrific pressure against the wings of the ship is said to have loosened them and the crash came shortly after the plane had turned. He was flying approximately 300 feet high when the ship fell. At the time Lieutenant Pearson's speed was estimated to be 260 miles an hour.

Plane Imbedded.

Before Pearson's ship had reached the ground, officers and men at Wright field hastened in the direction he was taking. They found the plane imbedded in about 10 feet of soft earth and the lifeless body of the flier 20 feet away.

Lieutenant Pearson's wife was at Wright field at the time and saw her husband fall. She too rushed to the scene and was overcome.

Lieutenant Pearson was 28 years old. He was born in Sterling, Kan., Nov. 12, 1895. Removing with the family to Oregon the flier attended the University of Oregon and was graduated in 1917.

In this same year he entered the army and received a commission in the infantry. The newly organized air service was more attractive than the infantry and he resigned his commission, entering the air service as a private Feb. 23, 1918. In July of that year he received a first lieutenant's commission in the air service.

Won International Derby.

Lieut. Pearson gained international fame in 1919 when he won the transcontinental derby from New York to San Francisco and return. Several years later he again sprung into prominence. He was selected to make a daring flight from Pueblo Beach, Fla., to Rockwell field, San Diego, Calif., in two trips.

The undertaking was considered extremely hazardous in that time. Several days after the start he disappeared and almost 100 airplanes were sent to look for him.

Hope for his recovery was almost abandoned when his wife, then Miss Margaret Shannon, his fiance, of Douglas, Ariz., received a telegram from him saying that he would soon be home.

He had landed in the wilds of Mexico and for three days had wandered in the desert without food or drink. He reached a river and constructed a raft, hoping to reach civilization eventually.

Saved by Trappers.

Two trappers rescued him from this frail bark and taking him to their cabin, fed and nourished him for two days, until he was strong enough to resume his journey.

He was also the first man to land an airplane in the Grand Canyon, Colorado, where he had been sent to study air currents. He made a landing 9,000 feet above sea level and disproved certain fallacious theories. He was one of the famous trio of lieutenants, Brookly, Doolittle and Pearson, who originated the stunt of tying three planes together and doing loops and similar stunts, later landing without breaking the string.

The dead flier was also the holder of the world's record for speed over a 500 kilometer course, which he set up several years ago.

Bonus Is Adequate, Veteran Declares

Edward E. Spafford, New York state commander of the American legion, addressing the annual state convention, urged the convention to go on record as "opposing any attempt of politicians or would-be controllers of veterans' votes to further compensate us for our financial loss due to serving with the colors."

He expressed the opinion that the adjusted compensation act passed by congress was adequate.

"Let us make our stand unmistakable," he said. "For any further compensation or otherwise I am unalterably opposed. We had a just claim and the claim was attacked. The government said that to pay us in cash would work a hardship and they offered us their notes in the form of paid-up insurance policies. We accepted them. Let us stand back of our acceptance."

WEEK IN BASEBALL

The east continues to dominate the west in the quest for baseball honors. The Washington Senators and the New York Giants, closely pressed by their two closest rivals, are hanging tenaciously to the pinnacle of the circuit. The Giants although winning but six of their 11 games last week, managed to hold the lead despite a burst of speed by the Dodgers that carried them to 15 straight victories before Boston applied the brakes.

The Senators, by winning all five of their games during the week remained on the top deck in the American league when New York lost three out of eight played.

In the National league, the race is most interesting. New York, Brooklyn and Pittsburgh have been jockeying for position all during the week, Brooklyn drawing up within three points of the Giants only to fall back again Sunday when the Giants overwhelmed them by clubbing them into submission by the power of their bats.

Pittsburgh, which lapped Brooklyn Saturday when the Dodgers lost the second game of a doubleheader to Boston, lost ground Sunday by reason of Cincinnati's double triumph.

Both Washington and New York lost Sunday, but Detroit gained ground by defeating Cleveland.

The standing of the three leaders in the two leagues, including games of Sunday, follows:

American League.

	W.	L.	Pct.	Play
Washington	78	56	.582	20
New York	76	58	.567	20
Detroit	75	62	.547	17

National League.

	W.	L.	Pct.	Play
New York	82	53	.607	19
Brooklyn	82	56	.594	16
Pittsburgh	78	54	.591	23

Harper of the Philadelphia Nationals proved the main attraction of the home run sideshow in the major leagues last week when he connected with five full distance hits. His feat was almost duplicated by Wheat of Brooklyn who knocked out four early in the week. Babe Ruth, champion of the heavy sluggers, got one homer during the week and is now nine homers behind his 1921 record, with 43 for this season. He already has passed his mark for last year, when he made 41, but must garner 16 more to tie his best record, that of 59, in 1921.

Fournier of Brooklyn, National league high man, hit only one homer during the week, but remains at the head of the procession. The leaders:

American — Ruth, New York, 43; Hauser, Philadelphia, 25; Williams St. Louis, 17; Jacobson, St. Louis, 15; Boone, Boston, 12.

National—Fournier, Brooklyn, 26; Hornsby, St. Louis, 23; Williams, Philadelphia, 19; Kelly, New York, 18; Hartnett, Chicago, 15; Harper, Philadelphia, 14.

Julia, Zoo Flapper, Screeches at Mouse

Julia, the Cincinnati zoological garden champanzee, went into a tantrum during a storm recently. Screeching, screaming and beating the top of a table in her cage, the chimpanzee brought her keeper to her in a rush. He was unable to locate the cause and telephoned Sol Stephan, curator.

In the corner of the cage Mr. Stephan found a tiny mouse nibbling contentedly at a piece of cheese. When the mouse was dispatched Julia came down from her perch of safety.

EXPERTS TEST AUTO BRAKES

Car Traveling 20 Miles an Hour Should Stop in 40 Feet.

If automobile fans of the nineties could have looked forward to a scene which occurred on the grounds of the Washington monument last week, they would have been surprised. They would have seen a government expert spending two afternoons testing the brakes of automobiles.

Brakes may not have been a vital organ of early motor cars, but as high powered engines have become more common and as traffic has become more and more congested, brakes have increased in importance. Whether on a city street or on a broad highway, the motorist never knows when he may need to stop his car quickly within a short space.

Cause of Accidents.

There are no conclusive statistics showing to what extent defective brakes are responsible for accidents. Some writers have gone so far as to express the opinion that the majority of traffic accidents could be traced to brake difficulties. This statement may or may not be an exaggeration.

There are definite statistics, however, on the condition of brakes in cars that are in constant use, and the figures show that few cars have brakes in excellent or even good condition.

Recently the bureau of standards offered to test the brakes of any car that was brought to the Washington monument grounds on two afternoons. The announcement brought 180 automobiles, including General Pershing's car and that of a traffic court judge.

H. H. Allen, mechanical engineer of the bureau of standards, was the tester who officiated, and he had for equipment only a decelerometer. This instrument with the long name is small and portable. It is placed unattached in an automobile, and then the engine is run at any desired speed and the car brought to a stop by use of the brakes. Whatever the actual speed of the car, a needle on the decelerometer indicates the number of feet the car requires to stop at the speed of 20 miles an hour.

How Cars Are Rated.

The bureau of standards' scheme of rating cars is used with the understanding that it is arbitrary and only tentative. The service or foot brakes of any car that could not be stopped in 50 feet were rated poor. A car that stopped between 40 and 50 feet was rated fair on its brakes. A stop between 30 and 40 feet was good, and under 30 feet excellent.

Woman, 103, Boasts as Germany's Oldest

Frau Johanna Prigge, who was born in Hamburg 103 years ago, is believed to be the oldest woman living in Germany. She enjoys excellent health, has an unimpaired and active mind, reads without glasses, occupies herself with complicated fancy work and delights everybody with her humorous sallies.

After the death of her husband, who was a farmer, she took up residence with her eldest son, a teacher in Fallerleben. In the course of years all her children and children-in-law died, and the old lady moved on to Embsen in the county of Luneburg, where she is living with her eldest grandson, a teacher named Stein.

Committee Postpones U. S. Bureau Hearing

Members of the special senate committee to investigate the internal revenue bureau will meet in Washington on Sept. 15, to fixe a definite date for resumption of their hearings.

Members of the committee believe the hearings should be postponed until after the November election.

WOULD CHISEL BIG MEMORIAL

Sculptor Wants Mountain Side to Tell Early History of America.

Gutzon Borglum, famous sculptor, now engaged in carving the proud record of the confederacy on Stone mountain, in Georgia, is planning an even more stupendous and colassal undertaking commemorating the idea of the Union, it was learned recently.

Sitting in his picturesque studio, five miles from Stamford, Conn., Borglum said his plans called for the most gigantic enterprise in sculpturing ever conceived, but said that as they were not yet complete he could not give the exact location or prospectus of the herculean task of creating a national memorial in sculpture.

It would be carved, he said, in proximity to the center of the United States. Several states have been surveying their territory for months, attempting to find a mountain of granite that would meet the requirements for chiseling the story of the struggles of the states in their infancy. One state has just reported, he said, that it had discovered "just the place."

Busiest Artist.

Borglum is probably the busiest great artist in the world and stopped his task of supervising the great war memorial in Newark, N. J., to explain his art. The Newark memorial provided a fitting text for his subjects, for it is by far the largest ever made in America.

"I wanted a mountain of granite to carve," Borglum said quietly, "and one state reports that it has such a mountain, a little larger than Stone mountain, with other conditions making it possible to create there a splendid national park. I am going to make a personal inspection and survey of the proposed site this month and then I can say definitely where the memorial will be located.

"I don't believe in two-by-four memorials," he continued as he cast his eye on the great stone set in the midst of the Connecticut woods and cluttered with models of heroic size, "and like to work with stones that weigh 10 or 12 tons, something in the scale with our American civilization. Our thinking has not caught up with our power or our possibilities in this country. What we want to do is to raise our dreams of the future on a par with our possibilities, increase the scale of our thinking to the realities of our power and conceive the great things America is destined to produce instead of our present puny conceptions.

Lacks Real Memorial.

"The United States is without a real memorial to our union," Borglum went on, using his powerful arms to emphasize his argument—"a memorial to Washington who forged it, to Lincoln, who welded it together, and to our other great national heroes. Greece has left such a memorial in the Acropolis, the most wonderful thing in the history of sculpture, as a fitting tribute to her greatness that will go down through the ages.

"I've had the idea in mind for some time and the reaction that has come from not only the South but the North, as the chiseling of Stone mountain has gone on, it has rekindled my desire to have a memorial national, rather than sectional, and in scope and in proportions worthy of the magnificent subject."

Then, unconsciously, Borglum reached over with his muscular thumb and increased the size of the lettering on a model of a new half dollar in memory of the soldier of Stone mountain and Warren G. Harding that he is making for the United States treasury. His joy in life is to do artistic things in a big way—an inspiring way. He would like to have carved the great chasms of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, but that is done, so he'll chisel a hundred or so historical figures on some great mountain in the Middle West.

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Will Use Telescope Pending Completion

To make possible the use of the new Perkins telescope while its gigantic mirror is being manufactured, Ohio Wesleyan university will install a mirror 60 inches in diameter, it has been announced.

With the new observatory here nearing completion, Ohio Wesleyan will be able to use the telescope sooner than had been planned. The new telescope will have the third largest reflector in the world.

PIMPLES ON FACE AND HANDS

Were Sore and Festered. Cuticura Healed.

"I worked in a boiler room and the dust caused my face and the backs of my hands to break out in pimples. The pimples were a little larger than a pinhead and disfigured my face. They were quite sore and some of them festered and scaled over.

"I tried several remedies but got no good results. A friend told me about Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I purchased some and after using them about six weeks the pimples disappeared. I was healed." (Signed) Howard Mitchell, Spooner, Wis., March 1, 1924.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum daily and keep your skin clean and healthy.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c Talcum 25c.

Try our new Shaving Stick.

TRADE POLICIES ANNOY HOOVER

Foreign Combines Aimed at America, Secretary Suspects.

Combination of foreigners who will fix prices on raw materials needed in this country are giving Secretary Hoover cause for concern.

It is expected that Mr. Hoover will announce the general policy of this government about such combination in the near future. The secretary is not convinced that the combination of the foreigners is going to result in lower prices for American consumers. The lack of conviction is due to much experience by the secretary with the traders in other lands.

The information reaching the secretary's department fails to change his conviction. The bulk of this information creates the suspicion that the American consumer is due for reverses unless he and other users of raw material form a combine to deal with producers.

The chances are the commerce department will favor the Capper bill which is intended to permit associations of purchasers. The bill was introduced in congress at the last session, but was not given serious consideration.

The present concern of Secretary Hoover is due to the Franco-German potash agreement, but there are others, such as British dealings in rubber that he will not overlook.

It would not surprise some observers if the disposition of the bulk of raw materials on both sides would not be handled by great combines.

SAVANT TELLS OF SEEING MARS

Says Each of Thousand Suns May Be Hotter Than Ours.

Although astronomers have direct observational evidence that life exists on Mars or on any other planet, except the earth, Dr. Robert G. Aitkin, assistant director of Lick observatory, said in an address for the San Jose, Calif., Rotary club last week that it is absurd to assume that the earth is the only inhabited or habitable planet.

"The milky way contains thousands of suns," Dr. Aitken said. "Each is probably surrounded by its own system of planets; each may be greater than our own solar system. In view of this it seems absurd to think that of this vast universe of heavenly bodies, but one tiny planet, earth, contains the only intelligent beings."

Commenting on the markings on Mars as evidence of life on that planet, Dr. Aitken said that to be visible to astronomers of this earth markings would have to be from 10 to 100 miles wide, hence the notion that such markings, plainly visible as they are, are canals such as would be built on this earth, is absurd. "It is not likely they are canals," he added.

Dr. Aitken's remarks were based on recent observations of Mars when that planet was nearest the earth. He said no formal report could be made for at least two weeks.

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